

J. R. Smith
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THE NEWMARKET ADVERTISER.

F. H. PINKHAM, Editor and Publisher.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF NEWMARKET AND VICINITY.

TERMS: \$1.25 Per Year, in Advance

VOL. XXIX. NO. 24.

NEWMARKET, N. H., FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1902.

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The Newmarket Advertiser.

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At Coughlin Block, Main St.

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DENTIST,

Masonic Block, Newmarket.

Teeth Filled with Gold, Silver and Cement.
Artificial teeth inserted from one tooth to full sets.
Extracting Painless, by Ether, Nitrous Oxide Gas, and Local Anesthetics. Crowning and Bridge Work. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Residence, No. 5 Mt. Pleasant

A. L. CHURCHILL,
(Successor to C. W. Chapman).
DEALER IN

Coal, Wood and Hay,
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Builders' Finish, Door and Window Frames of All Kinds, Mouldings, Brackets, Etc.
Delivered in any part of the village.
NEWMARKET, N. H.

W. I. HAM'S MARKET
Has been newly fixed, and is now in good condition to receive customers.

Assignee's Sale!!

ENTIRE STOCK OF

A. M. PRIEST

OFFERED AT AN

ENORMOUS REDUCTION FOR CASH.

Three floors crowded with an immense stock of desirable goods — CLOTHING, HATS, FURNISHING - GOODS; WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY; STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS, SMALL WARES; CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, Etc., Etc.

Paralyzing Prices!

The store has been closed three days to mark down and arrange stock for this great sale. A large force of sales-people have been engaged.

—*SALE COMMENCES FRIDAY MORNING.*—

Make Your Selections at Once.

The Bargain Opportunity of a Life-Time.

EATING AT NIGHT.

W Judiciously Done, It Will Help to Make You Fat.

It was formerly thought that food taken at bedtime created indigestion and bad dreams. While undoubtedly rich and hearty food is inappropriate at the time chosen for repose, a light nourishing repast at night often conduces to sound sleep by drawing the blood away from the brain.

Physicians are now advising a bedtime meal for weak, nervous and emaciated people. Although the demand made upon the system is naturally much less than during the waking hours, there is a wasting away of tissues consequent upon the suspension of nutriment for many hours. Food taken at dinner is digested at bedtime. Often one is restless and wakeful at night because the stomach is empty.

Says a well known physician: "Man is the only creature I know of who does not deem it proper to sleep on a good meal. The infant instinctively cries to be fed at night, showing that food is necessary during that time as well as through the day, and that left too long without it causes it discomfort, which it makes known by crying."

If you crave it, eat a light, easily digested meal at bedtime, and the long hours of sleep will work out for you a problem in addition, instead of subtraction, of adipose tissue.

Not What He Meant at All.

Politeness, it is true, must have its origin in a kind heart and a desire to please, but tact and thoughtfulness and quick wit are also essential to good manners.

A very stout hostess who was entertaining a large company one evening turned to a group of young men standing near her chair and smilingly asked:

"May I trouble one of you young gentlemen for a glass of water from the pitcher on the table?"

Several of the young men hurried to comply with the request. One who was particularly active succeeded in reaching the table first.

As he handed the glass to the hostess she complimented him on his quickness.

"Oh, that's nothing," he said. "I

SHORT CUTS TO FA

SUDDEN LEAPS TO EMINENCE IN LITERARY ARENA.

A Single Line Has Often Won Long Fame For Its Author—Cases In Which Gladstone Was Bestower of the Laurel Wreath

There are two roads by which in literature may be reached.

One kind is the result of slow, laborious work of years. That is the long, winding road, which often climbs many hills and descends into deep valleys. Of such is the fate of Walter Scott, who built for himself a memorial in print and paper which will last so long as the language he wrote in and many others endure. The other kind is of the py inspiration of a few marvellous moments, which have been permitted to win a fame almost, if not quite enduring as theirs.

For instance, how many among myriads of modern poets drama remember the name of W. Congreve, who about 300 years ago was one of the most famous English dramatists? Probably not 1 per cent yet Congreve wrote one immortal that everybody knows:

Music hath charms to soothe a savage's
tongue, but none to soften down the line
this, but this is the one that has
him from twentieth century ob-
possibly only the inspiration of a
magical moment, and yet that he
live as long as the English language

Another instance of a writer's short cut to fame is that of the Charles Wolfe. In the year 18 read in the Edinburgh Annual ter an account of one of the gr tragedies of the English army wrote a poem on it and gave it world anonymously. It was copied to the newspapers and magazines the best literary critics of the time cribed it not only to Southey, but to Campbell and Byron himself disclaimed the authorship, and described it as the most beautiful in the language. When people to speak English, they will forgo lines beginning:

Not a drum was heard, not a funeral
As his came to the ramparts we hurried
Lady Anne Barnard, a friend of Walter Scott, might have lived died in obscurity, so far as the world outside her own social was concerned, if an inspiration not come to her, no doubt suggest her by some Scottish tragedy o

A DRUNKEN JUROR

Causes Sensational Ending of Danvers Bank Wrecking Case.

Judge Lowell Sentences Michael J. Driscoll to Two Months in House of Correction for Contempt of Court and Discharges the Jury.—Case is Off and Three Weeks' Trial. Is so Much Time and Money Wasted—While Awaiting Sentence the Juror, Whom the Court Was Informed Was Unfit to Perform His Duties, Was Placed in a Cage With a Batch of Prisoners and Subsequently Travelled to Jail With Them in Hack.

Boston, Jan. 29.—The trial of George Peabody, charged with the misapplication of funds of the South Danvers National Bank of Peabody, came to a sudden and sensational termination at 12:40 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

At that time the jury which has been listening to the evidence for more than three weeks was told by Judge Lowell of the United States district court that the case was to be taken away from it and that its attendance would not be needed after 4 o'clock.

Just prior to that declaration one of the jurymen, Michael J. Driscoll, was placed under arrest by a deputy marshal and led away from the courtroom a prisoner, charged by Judge Lowell with contempt of court. Driscoll was arrested after the court had told him that on two occasions he had been unable to perform his duties as a juror because of intoxication, and had therefore shown contempt of court. He was told at the same time that he also must appear in court at 4 o'clock and show cause why he should not be committed to jail for such contempt.

Every eye in the court room was centered on the short, black haired juror in the back row of the panel of 12 "good men and true," who has been especially prominent in the case since his inability to reach the Federal building a week ago last Monday.

Judge Lowell arose and facing the jury said:

"The court has been informed that Mr. Driscoll came to the building this morning intoxicated and unfit to discharge the duties of a juror."

Just at this point the accused juror broke in and addressed the court, saying: "May it please your honor, I wish I could be discharged from this case."

Judge Lowell then finished his remarks by saying: "Mr. Driscoll has been guilty of contempt and is committed to the charge of the marshal, and will appear at 4 o'clock this afternoon to show cause why he should not be committed to jail for contempt."

Deputy Marshal Pickering and Bailiff Ruhl then stepped forward and placed Driscoll under arrest. He was led away from the court room and placed in the big cage in the marshal's outer office, along with a lot of Chinese men and other prisoners.

EIGHT ITALIANS KILLED.

Three Others May Die From Injuries Received in a Boston Fire.

Boston, Jan. 29.—Eight persons dead, three others so badly injured by jumping from windows that they may die, and still others more or less burned, is the terrible result of a fire that occurred shortly before 2 o'clock this morning in a four-story building on Fleet street, occupied on the three upper floors by Italian families. Seven of the dead people are adults, including three women, and one is a child.

When the fire was first discovered the whole upper part of the building was in flames, and the escape of the inmates was almost entirely cut off. Three women and one man rushed to the windows and leaped for their lives, receiving injuries which, in three instances, it is said, will prove fatal.

After the firemen had succeeded in subduing the flames, which was in less than 10 minutes, they began a search of the various rooms and found the eight bodies, which were brought downstairs to a neighboring store, where medical aid was quickly summoned. Although the firemen and members of the police force labored hard in giving the unfortunates emergency treatment, their efforts were in vain, as the victims had all inhaled flame and smoke, and their bodies, in most cases, were blistered by the fierce heat which they had encountered.

All of the victims had evidently been asleep when they were aroused by the flames, and what little clothing they originally had on had been burned from their bodies.

In response to an emergency call ambulances were sent to the scene from the various police stations, and those who were still alive were taken to the hospitals for treatment. The family of Luigi Pilata was one of those occupying the building and three members of his family were among those whose lives were sacrificed. The Italian residents of the locality were greatly excited.

ADMIRAL KIMBERLY DEAD.

Had Long and Honorable Record in Service of His Country.

Newton, Mass., Jan. 29.—Rear Admiral Lewis Ashfield Kimberly, U. S. N., retired, died suddenly of apoplexy at his home here yesterday. Admiral Kimberly has not been in good health for some time and his physicians had warned him of his danger.

Admiral Kimberly had one of the best service records in the navy. He is best remembered as commander of the flagship Hartford, under Farragut, at the battle of Mobile bay, and as the flag officer in command of the Pacific squadron at the time of the memorable storm in the harbor of Apia, Samoa, when the Vandalia was lost and other ships were wrecked. He was born in Troy, N. Y., April 2, 1829.

Having evidenced a seafaring tendency, he entered the merchant service. He later received an appointment at Annapolis, where he remained for a year, when he was placed on board the sloop of war Jamestown as cadet. He

ALMOST TO BLOWS

Hurricane of Bitter Vituperation in Senate Over Philippines.

Personal Encounter Seems Imminent When Teller Flung Out a Taunt to Lodge, Who, Consumed With Rage, Came Across the Floor and Demanded a Withdrawal, and the Remark Was Modified—Sharp Colloquy Between Tillman and Spooner Over Lynchings—Subject of Debate Seemed Lost in the Avalanche of Personal Bitterness—Hurled From All Sides of the Chamber.

Washington, Jan. 29.—A Philippine storm was central in the senate chamber yesterday for nearly three hours, but it was void of definite results. At times it looked very serious, and the spectators who thronged the galleries watched it with breathless interest.

Acrimony in senate debates is not infrequent, but old senators say that it has been years since there has been such a hurricane of bitter vituperation, of personal taunt, of ugly charges and of unmodified criticism as was witnessed yesterday. Not since the discussion of the resolutions leading up to the Hispano-American war have any scenes occurred in the senate comparable with those of yesterday. Even that debate lacked the personal bitterness manifested at times yesterday.

Irritation was aroused on both sides of the chamber and once or twice personal encounters between senators seemed imminent.

Once, when Senator Teller taunted the Republican senators by declaring that they knew that the statements made in a recent dispatch from Manila, in which General Wheaton was represented as having criticised the opponents of the government's policy in the Philippines, were true, a half dozen Republicans were on their feet in an instant.

Senator Lodge, at whom the taunt seemed to aimed particularly, hurriedly crossed from his seat in the center of the Republican side to the main aisle of the senate, and, white to the lips, passionately challenged the statement of the Colorado senator and demanded that he withdraw it. Senator Teller so modified his statement that further hostilities were averted.

One of the sharpest colloquies of the session was between Senators Spooner and Tillman. The race problem, involving the lynching of negroes, was interjected into the controversy, and much feeling was manifested by both senators. In the course of the colloquy Mr. Spooner declared that if the same rules were to be applied to the colored people in the Philippines as Mr. Tillman referred to in the south then "God help the colored man in the Philippines." "God help him in the Philippines now," shouted the South Carolina senator passionately. "You have already butchered in three years three times as many as the Spaniards did in three centuries." "It is one thing," retorted Mr. Spooner,

TERRIBLE HARDSHIPS.

Suffered by Many Who Participated in the Spanish Expedition.

Manila, Jan. 29.—The condition of Captain David Porter's marines, who took part in the expedition into the interior of Samar, is far worse than previously described. They suffered fearful hardships and without food for several days. The lines suffered so acutely from starvation that they ate the flesh of two pigs.

When Captain Porter and the first three of his men entered the camp they were delirious and difficulty was experienced in assigning the whereabouts of their companions.

Williams, of the first infantry, headed the relief expedition, the face of a torrential rain storm which flooded the rivers. He succeeded in reaching the remaining 10 men, who would otherwise have certainly perished. He found them all delirious. Two of the men were discovered in the branches of trees, barking like dogs. Some of the marines are so ill that they are not likely to recover.

General Chaffee has endeavored to obtain full details of the trip of the marines, but Captain Porter is not yet able to lucidly explain matters.

The expedition into the interior of Samar, led by Captain David Porter of the marine corps, numbered 33 men. It had been absent two weeks. The marines had been provided with rations for only five days. On Jan. 21 Captain Porter and 26 members of his party reached the coast of the island of Samar. The other 10 men were missing, and little hope of their safety was entertained.

BATTERED TEAMSTERS.

Testify Against Strikers in Injunction Proceedings at Boston.

Boston, Jan. 29.—Everybody connected in any way with the teamsters' strike is anxiously awaiting the outcome of the injunction proceedings instituted against the union men by the R. S. Brine Transportation company, which were begun before Judge Braley in the superior court Monday and continued yesterday, but which are not yet concluded. Meantime the Brine company's teams are working, under police guard, without molestation, 11 having been sent out yesterday, an increase of three over Monday.

At the hearing yesterday before Judge Braley, Attorney Whipple, for the Brine company, put upon the stand several of the company's employees, who showed by their battered and bruised appearance the effects of the rough treatment they had received at the hands of the crowds during the earlier days of the strike. Thus far, however, none of the defendants specifically named in the injunction petition has been actually connected with acts of violence or intimidation. The evidence has shown that such acts were committed by men "wearing the union button," but the defense claims that there are 10,000 men wearing such buttons and that Teamsters' union 25 has no special button.

Schley's Hand Kept Busy.

Schley's Hand Kept Busy.

TO END BOER WAR.

Dutch Government Makes Proposal to England.

Communication Is Now Under Consideration, but the Terms Are Not Made Public—Announcement Causes Sensation in Lobbies of Parliament—Insistence of Boer Delegates on Independence Expected to Defeat the Overtures for Peace, Which May Already Have Been Rejected—British Press Forecasts the Result—Fighting Boers Will Have Nothing to Do With English.

London, Jan. 29.—The government leader, A. J. Balfour, announced in the house of commons yesterday that no overtures for peace had been received from anyone authorized to speak in behalf of the Boers. A communication was, however, received late on Saturday last from the Dutch government which was now under consideration. Mr. Balfour hoped, shortly, to lay the communication and the reply to it before the house.

The government of Holland has offered in the most friendly terms to help in bringing about peace in South Africa. It suggests that it might be permitted to act as a sort of diplomatic agent for the Boer delegates. But the government expressly disavows any attempt at intervention, and does not mention any terms.

The announcement of Mr. Balfour caused a sensation in the lobbies of parliament. Lord Rosebery is generally credited with having brought about this movement on the part of the Dutch government.

It is recalled that in an interview published about Christmas time, Dr. Kuyper, the Dutch premier, was represented to have urged the impossibility of Holland's intervening in South Africa unless she had reason to think that both parties wished it. Consequently, it is regarded as certain that the present move was inspired by the Boer delegates.

The Petit Bleu of Brussels, the organ of the Krugers, flatly denied last night that the Boer delegates had charged any one to make peace proposals, and professed to be in entire ignorance of the Dutch communication.

The Daily News this morning claims credit for the initiation of the peace movement. This paper says that, after Lord Rosebery's speech at Chichester, it sent Dr. Bisschop, who was recently counsel for the Dutch government before the compensation commission, and is neither Briton nor Boer, on a mission to the continent to invite the Boer delegates to a consideration of the basis of negotiations which Lord Rosebery suggested, namely, to grant the Boers self-government on the Canadian model; no unnecessary prolongation of the military occupation; complete amnesty to Boers and colonial rebels; and grants of money to enable the Boers to restart their farms.

Dr. Bisschop had long conferences

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MONDAY.

Congress provides \$40,000 to entertain Prince Henry.

Miss Stone, the captive missionary, has been located.

Lord Kitchener reports the capture of Gen. B. Viljoen.

American chamber of commerce at Manila petitions Congress to admit Chinese labor there.

Pedlar murderously assaulted at Thomaston, Conn.

Prince of Wales gets chilling reception from populace of Berlin.

Friends of Nicaragua canal will try to push Hepburn bill in Senate.

Senator Aldrich in favor of reduction of war revenue taxes.

Schley's tour of the middle west regarded in Washington as likely to injure his future.

Letters of Arthur Booth-Clibborn and his wife resigning offices in Salvation Army.

Boston & Maine railroad station in Newport, Vt., burned.

Young Italians of Boston to form a military company, the first of its kind in the country.

Ex-Alderman E. E. Rounds of Portland, Me., arrested in connection with an express office liquor raid.

Breweries and merchants feel effects of enforcement of prohibitory law at Portsmouth, N. H.

TUESDAY.

Minority committee report on Philippine bill declares the measure violates constitutional rights.

Ransom money has been paid to bandits, and release of Miss Stone is momentarily expected.

Question in Berlin whether or not President Roosevelt will accept the Kaiser's present.

Land on Hemenway street, Boston, bought for site for apartments for students of New England Conservatory.

Trial of ex-City Clerk Moore, of Portsmouth, N. H., on charge of embezzlement opened at Exeter.

Georgia churches ignore the governor's suggestion that McKinley fund collections be taken up.

Boston alderman take the initiative to bring about a reform in the issuing of theatre passes.

Wonderful development of Quebec and the country tributary by the Great Northern railway of Canada.

Senate managers hope to secure agreement on isthmian canal, despite apparently irreconcilable state of opinion.

Supposed robber of jewelry store in Lawrence arrested in Haverhill.

Rear Admiral Sampson to retire from active service in a few days.

Miss Roosevelt the guest of honor at a luncheon given by wife of Congressman Joy.

President may pass on Schley appeal within a week or 10 days.

Supposed incendiary fire in Mt. Belknap House, Lakeport, N. H.

Fire causes loss of \$11,500 at Portland, Me.



[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

The Boston teamsters' strike, which was thought to have been amicably adjusted a week ago, has since been provocative of street scenes of turbulence and excitement such as have not been furnished by a labor difficulty for many a year. The R. S. Brine Transportation company failed to abide by the decision of the master teamsters and refused to meet the arbitration board, claiming that they always paid and treated their men well and would continue to do so. Although other companies still stand out against the union, the storm centres have been the stables of the Brine company at South Boston and Charlestown and the office on India street. The daily trips of the heavy trucks of the company, the ribbons in the hands of non-union drivers, have been attended by a cavalcade of mounted police and hundreds of patrolmen have been doing strike duty night and day. The "pocketing" of the teams by the union drivers has caused much congestion of traffic. Violence has been in some cases offered to the Brine drivers, numerous arrests have been made and many are nursing broken and bruised heads obtained in the riots which have been daily occurrences.

Four thousand Hebrews bought tickets for a performance of "King Lear" at the Columbia theatre the other night and they tried to crowd in a seating capacity of less than half that number causing a riot. The police were called on and were obliged to use their clubs before order prevailed. The show was given to raise funds for a new Hebrew cemetery. More than 2000 fraudulent tickets were sold by swindlers. When holders of genuine tickets arrived they found their seats already occupied. Hundreds of such cases occurred and the house was in an uproar and many endeavored to get their seats by violence. At 8 o'clock the trouble developed into a great free fight with more than 1000 persons outside trying to get into the theatre. The policemen had to use their clubs to clear the crowd in front of the house and after great difficulty preserved quiet in the theatre. Spurious tickets for the orchestra were sold four and five times over. In all the other parts of the house the same conditions prevailed.

Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson, U. S. N., was received with great enthusiasm in Lorimer hall the other night, when he addressed a large and friendly audience upon the subject of "The American Navy." Women predominated in the audience and at the close of Captain Hobson's address everyone had an opportunity of greet-

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... in print and paper which
... so long as the language that
... wrote in and many others shall
... endure. The other kind is of the hap-
... py inspiration of a few marvelous mo-
... ments, which have been permitted to
... win a fame almost, if not quite, as
... enduring as theirs.

For instance, how many among the
myriad readers of modern poetry and
drama remember the name of William
Congreve, who about 300 years ago
was one of the most famous English
dramatists? Probably not 1 per cent,
yet Congreve wrote one immortal line
that everybody knows:

Music hath charms to soothe a savage breast.

Congreve wrote many finer lines than
this, but this is the one that has saved
him from twentieth century oblivion,
possibly only the inspiration of one
magical moment, and yet that line will
live as long as the English language.

Another instance of a writer taking
a short cut to fame is that of the Rev.
Charles Wolfe. In the year 1817 he
read in the Edinburgh Annual Regis-
ter an account of one of the greatest
tragedies of the English army. He
wrote a poem on it and gave it to the
world anonymously. It was copied in-
to the newspapers and magazines, and
the best literary critics of the age as-
cribed it not only to Southey, but even
to Campbell and Byron himself. All
disclaimed the authorship, and Byron
described it as the most beautiful ode
in the language. When people forget
to speak English, they will forget the
lines beginning:

Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note,
As his corse to the ramparts we hurried.

Lady Anne Barnard, a friend of Sir
Walter Scott, might have lived and
died in obscurity, so far as the greater
world outside her own social circle
was concerned, if an inspiration had

afternoon. But that will be your last attendance in connection with this case. You will then be discharged."

After that the judge retired to the lobby, the lawyers packed their grips with the voluminous documents that have appeared in the case, the bailiffs took away the ledgers and other books of the defunct institution that have been used in evidence, and the clerk of the court carefully took care of the 130 odd exhibits, consisting of notes, checks, etc., that had been offered in evidence.

The case has been expensive to the government and also to the defendants. Assistant District Attorney Casey said that it is likely to be quite a long period before the case can be tried again, as there are so many other cases which must be brought to trial at once.

Judge Lowell sentenced Driscoll to serve two months' imprisonment in the Cambridge house of correction, after the hearing.

Sanitary Projects Approved.

Mexico City, Jan. 29.—The Pan-American conference yesterday approved the international sanitary measures. The Argentine delegates refused to favor the projects, owing to their objections to sanction the creation of an international sanitary bureau with headquarters at Washington.

Jennings Held In \$4000.

Boston, Jan. 29.—Albert Jennings, formerly town treasurer of Wellesley, was arraigned in the municipal court yesterday, on the charge of uttering a forged promissory note of the town of Wellesley of the amount of \$5000. Jennings waived examination and was held in the sum of \$4000 for the superior court.

Portland Me., Jan. 29.—Some 600 persons interested in boxing were very much disappointed by the bout last night between Kid Rogers of Boston and George Phelan of Portland. Rogers quit in the second round, permitting himself to be counted out before receiving any punishment.

Preferred Suicide to Arrest.

Lawson, Wash., Jan. 29.—Thomas Middleton, chief accountant in the Yukon territory, has committed suicide rather than suffer arrest for embezzlement. His books were examined and a shortage approximating \$10,000 was discovered.

Two Hundred Frozen to Death.

London, Jan. 29.—The Tokio correspondent of The Daily Express cables that over 200 soldiers have been frozen to death in northern Japan.

Will Plead Later.

Worcester, Mass., Jan. 29.—Leon M. Hapgood, indicted on the charge of murder of Samson Seaverns at Rutland, was brought into court yesterday for arraignment. Hapgood said he had no counsel, but that he wanted counsel. Judge Pierce said counsel would be assigned him and that he need not plead until that had been done. Hapgood was then taken back to jail.

Gen. Bell's reconcentration order severely criticised by Senators Dubois and Teller.

was in command of the Boston navy yard until 1886. He was appointed rear admiral July 26, 1887.

Admiral Kimberly was married in 1872, at Frankfurt, Germany, to the daughter of Commander E. H. Cushman, U. S. N. He leaves a daughter, Elsie S. and a son, Victor A., ensign in the United States navy, and at present attached to the U. S. S. Alliance. Admiral Kimberly has been a constant attendant at the First Unitarian church of West Newton.

Chamberlain Changes His Mind.

London, Jan. 29.—The question of languages in the island of Malta was raised in the house of commons yesterday. Mr. Chamberlain made an unexpectedly long speech on the subject in which he announced his willingness, in deference to the feelings of the Italian people, to withdraw the proclamation that English should become the official language in Malta. The Daily News says that perhaps Mr. Chamberlain is now going to cultivate an Italian alliance. It adds that this is not the first proclamation he has had to withdraw, and that it may not be the last.

Brigands and Officials Disagree.

Vienna, Jan. 29.—A telegram has been received here from Sofia saying that the brigands wish the liberation of Miss Stone to take place upon Turkish territory, but that the Turkish government will not consent to this arrangement unless it be advised of the time and place of the passage of the brigands across the frontier. The Turkish government requires also that a neutral escort shall accompany the brigands.

German View of American Capital.

Bremen, Jan. 29.—An article in the Weser Zeitung sniffs at the so-called "limitless capital" behind the projected amalgamation of trans-Atlantic steamship lines and says that the United States Steel corporation could not have been floated without European capital and that American enterprises are still large debtors to Europe.

Killilea Owns Boston Club.

Milwaukee, Jan. 29.—Henry J. Killilea of Milwaukee announces that he is the sole owner of the Boston American league club. The terms of the deal whereby he secured a majority of the stock of the Boston club were the payment last August of \$45,000 in cash for five-ninths of the stock. President Somers, who sold the stock, was given an opportunity to redeem it the first of the year if he was able financially and was so inclined. Instead of the stock being repurchased, Mr. Killilea secured the other four-ninths.

Jailbirds' Wings Clipped.

South McAlester, I. T., Jan. 29.—One hundred and forty-two prisoners in the United States jail here made an unsuccessful break for liberty last night. The prisoners destroyed the lights and attacked the guards, and were about to escape when the jailor and his assistants fired, frightening the mob into submission.

John Croft and his wife, an aged couple, were drowned in Minacke lake, Lunenburg county, N. S., on Sunday evening.

for the day the chair felt called upon seriously to admonish senators that the rules of the body had not been observed. After reading the rule which had been violated he expressed the hope that in the future senators would have a care to observe it. Such an admonition has not been made by the presiding officer of the senate in many years.

A resolution introduced by Mr. Lodge authorizing the committee on Philippines to make an investigation of the Philippine question and for that purpose to sit during the sessions, was reported favorably and adopted by the senate soon after it convened.

The summary dismissal of the question of disciplining General Wheaton is undoubtedly due to the disposition on both sides of the chamber to ignore many things said and done by officers operating in the field which will not be tolerated in officers at home and amid peaceful surroundings.

Prior to the outbreak on the Philippine question, the senate concluded the consideration of the bill establishing a department of commerce and passed it. The name of the proposed new department was changed in the bill to that of the department of commerce and labor.

Tariff Concessions Necessary.

Washington, Jan. 29.—The secretary of war continues to receive cable messages from native officials, planters and merchants of Cuba appealing to him to use his best endeavors to secure tariff concessions on Cuban sugar and tobacco. The general tenor of all the appeals was that tariff concessions were a question of life or death to Cuba.

Bagged Many Ducks.

Georgetown, S. C., Jan. 29.—Ex-President Cleveland and party came up from the shooting preserves at Ford Point yesterday. They left in their private car attached to a north-bound train at 4:30 o'clock. The party carried a large bag of ducks along and seemed in good spirits.

Good Feeling Toward America.

Berlin, Jan. 29.—The Frankfurter Zeitung, in discussing the attitude of Germany toward the United States during the Spanish-American war, argues that whatever Germany's policy had been at the beginning of this war it was now one of the good will. The paper says that the visit of Prince Henry will give the Americans an opportunity to show that the wish of Germany for friendship between the two nations finds a pleasant response in the great republic.

Funeral Party In Wreck.

Chicago, Jan. 29.—Three persons were instantly killed and four seriously injured by a Michigan Central train at a crossing at West Hammond, Ind., last night. The party was in a closed carriage and returning from a funeral. The locomotive demolished the carriage, hurling the occupants in all directions.

The liquor-dealers of York county, Me., were rounded up in the supreme court, and fines amounting to a total of \$7000 were collected.

Big Claim Against Venezuela.

New York, Jan. 29.—Hippolyte Lambert has entered a claim against the government of Venezuela for \$150,000 damages, for alleged false imprisonment, torture while imprisoned and the loss of certain papers. He was arrested in Caracas in July last. In his claim, which has been filed with Secretary of State Hay, he says that he is an American by naturalization.

Guests Fled From Fire.

St. Louis, Jan. 29.—Over 200 guests of the Lindell hotel were driven from their apartments into the sleety streets last night by raging flames which wrecked the adjoining building and threatened to sweep away the hostelry. The fire originated in a seven-story brick structure known as the O'Neill building. There were a dozen or more firms occupying it. The losses suffered by the concerns will approximate \$300,000. The Lindell hotel was damaged by smoke and water to the extent of \$25,000.

Flood of Counterfeit Money.

San Juan, P. R., Jan. 29.—Governor Hunt has cabled to Washington asking that an expert be sent to settle the counterfeit question at Ponce, where \$3000 in bogus silver was recently seized. Business is practically suspended, merchants refusing to accept any silver coins of the dates 1898, 1899, 1900 and 1901. The alleged spurious halves and quarters defy detection.

Fire May Have Caused Explosion.

New York, Jan. 29.—The authorities are energetically trying to learn why the terrific explosion of dynamite occurred which killed six people and did so much damage in the vicinity of the Grand Union station. This is with a view of fixing the responsibility. District Attorney Jerome says that he has come to the conclusion that fire caused the explosion.

Alleged Trade In Patronage.

Albany, Jan. 29.—Sheriff Charles Guden of Kings county has been summoned by Governor Odell to appear before him on Feb. 4, to answer the charges preferred against him to the effect that he entered into an agreement with Michael J. Dady, whereby, if elected, Dady was to name the subordinates in the office and Guden was to pay over to Dady all salary, fees and emoluments of his office in excess of \$12,000 a year.

League Will Dissolve.

New York, Jan. 29.—The Cuban American league has issued a statement saying that with the inauguration of President-elect Palma and the organization of the legislative and judicial departments of Cuban government it will cease to exist.

Senator Wetmore has submitted favorable reports on a resolution authorizing the selection of a site and the erection of a pedestal for a bronze statue in Washington, in honor of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, to cost \$4000.

gates soon insist upon independence and considers that the government ought to reply, setting forth Great Britain's terms and leaving the responsibility of a refusal to the Boers.

In referring to this matter, editorially, The Daily News draws the inference that the government has already replied, and has rejected the Dutch overtures as unauthorized, as otherwise Mr. Balfour would not have been in a position to promote the papers on the subject, this promise showing that no further negotiations were afoot.

This was the impression in the lobbies as a result of the announcement of the government leader, and semi-official statements in government journals this morning declare that the outlook for peace is not hopeful.

Those acquainted with Boer sentiments assert that Messrs. Fischer and Wolmarans, and Generals Schalk-Burger and Botha are willing to recognize British annexation, while Mr. Kruger and Dr. Leyds, General DeWet and President Steyn still insist upon independence. Therefore, at present, it is considered hopeless to arrive at any agreed basis of negotiations.

The Standard this morning declares that the government will have nothing to do with any overtures from Mr. Kruger or his entourage.

The Berlin correspondent of The Daily News says that he understands that Holland consulted and secured the approval of the European powers before approaching Great Britain.

Thinks Czolgosz Was Insane.

Boston, Jan. 29.—"Was Czolgosz insane?" was the title of a paper read by Dr. Walter Channing, head of a sanitarium here, last night, before a medical society. The answer he gave, deduced from a scientific investigation, was in these words: "After weighing all the evidence from all sources that has come to my attention, I am inclined to the conclusion that it furnishes more grounds for the diagnosis of insanity than for the diagnosis of sanity."

St. Louis Bribery Case.

St. Louis, Jan. 29.—A number of witnesses were examined yesterday by the grand jury, which is investigating the \$135,000 suburban street railway bribery case. Circuit Attorney Folk says that in all probability new arrests in connection with the case will be made.

Where It Is Cold.

Mondovi, Wis., Jan. 29.—The cold here is intense and there is much suffering. The standard thermometer registered 40 degrees below zero yesterday and business was practically suspended.

McEachern Breaks a Record.

Philadelphia, Jan. 29.—Archie McEachern added another victory to his string in this city by defeating Bennie Monroe and Otto Maya in a 15-mile motor-paced bicycle race here last night. His competitors, however, met accidents which compelled them to leave the track. McEachern's time was 24:44.5, which is one minute and 35 seconds better than the world's record on an indoor track.

Vicar-General Power of Springfield diocese dies in Worcester, Mass.

tea and beer.

WEDNESDAY.

Foreign military commanders in China agree that forces can be reduced in the spring.

Secretary Root not to call Gen. Wheaton to account for criticism of senators and Prof. Schurman.

Secretary Root recommends commutation of sentence in case of lieutenant who shot a Filipino.

John W. Gates buys a famous Rembrandt painting for \$75,000.

Lynn, Mass. common council defeats order to discharge any city employee who refuses to pay his bills.

Holland offers to act as agent for Boer delegates.

New Bedford, Mass., Manufacturers' association refuses to advance wages of weavers.

Epps, the negro powder man, will be charged with manslaughter in connection with New York explosion.

Case of ex-City Clerk Moore of Portsmouth, N. H., given to the jury.

Virginia circuit court pronounces John Armstrong Chanler sane.

Inspector Gregory testifies at postal frauds trial in Havana.

John A. Hinsey acquitted of charge of misappropriating Knights of Pythias funds.

Gov. Crane of Massachusetts refuses to extradite Mrs. Kennedy on request of Chicago authorities.

Gov. Hunt of Porto Rico wants treasury expert to examine alleged bogus silver coinage.

Staniston T. Yantis disappears from Canton, Mass., leaving his betrothed disconsolate.

Capt. Porter's expedition into Samar underwent fearful hardship.

House committee orders favorable report on Corliss bill for a Pacific cable.

Rear Admiral Lewis A. Kimberly, U. S. N., retired, dies at his home in Newton, Mass.

No legislation on enforcement of election laws likely to be enacted at present session of congress.

Domestic growers and insular planters at Cuban reciprocity hearing.

Frothingham subway bill for Washington street introduced in the Massachusetts house.

Tariff war against America advocated before German commission.

Negotiations for rescue of Miss Stone suffer a setback.

In view of the discussion by Rear Admiral Schley of the question of command during the battle of Santiago counsel for Rear Admiral Sampson are expected to make an appeal to the president for permission to file a brief.

The National Retail Grocers' association has adopted resolutions indorsing the passage of a national pure food law, and placing the stamp of its unqualified disapproval on the proposed parcels post legislation.

Incendiarism Suspected.

Portland, Me., Jan. 29.—It begins to look as though a firebug is operating in Portland, the war front being the location specially selected for incendiary work. A blaze discovered on Sturtevant's wharf last night is the most recent suspicious event of the sort. A strict inquiry will be made into fires that have happened within a short time.

Lady Constance Mackenzie, champion woman swimmer of England, arrives in New York.

Hon. Wm. B. Fowle, third mayor of Newton, Mass., has died at his home, 92 Ash street, Auburndale, after a protracted illness, aged 75 years 6 months. William Bentley Fowle was born in Boston July 27, 1826. He was the son of a well-known educator, who was prominent in that city. Mr. Fowle secured his education in the schools of Boston, and as a young man engaged in business as a book dealer. After a time he entered railroading, first, for the Boston & Albany and later for the Pennsylvania railroad. It was during his connection with the latter that he amassed a fortune. From 1860 until 1862 Mr. Fowle was a member of the Boston common council. During the latter year and shortly after the second Battle of Bull Run, he recruited a company of infantry known as the 43d Regiment, M. V. M. As captain of that body he commanded a military post at Beaufort, S. C., for more than a year. In 1865 Mr. Fowle was president of the Boston common council. The Auburndale Watch company was founded about the year 1875 by Mr. Fowle for the manufacture of rotary watches. Its shops stood in a secluded glen on the western shore of the upper Charles river. They were below the bridge and were reached by a regular ferryboat. The success which was hoped for this enterprise failed to come and the works were converted into a thermometer manufactory. In 1884 the factory and its machinery were sold. This was but one of a number of enterprises in which Mr. Fowle was actively interested, and which resulted in great financial losses to him. At the time he occupied vast estates at burndale, which were the pride of the city and the handsomest for miles around. Mr. Fowle was not only a hospitable entertainer, but a man of many benefactions.

A company to operate a steamship line between Boston and St. John's, N. F., has been incorporated, called the Boston & Newfoundland Steamship company. The company will establish and operate a line of steamers, with two sailings a week, carrying freight and passengers, with a stop at Halifax, N. S. The directors are H. B. Robinson of Robinson & Fox, importers; Edward T. Fearing of Fearing, Whiton & Co., commission merchants and exporters; Richard J. Morrissey, a well-known shipmaster; John B. Orr, general eastern agent, for the Swift Packing company; George W. Young and William A. Alexander.

OBSERVER.

In Chanler's Favor.

Richmond, Jan. 29.—A decree has been entered in the circuit court of Louisa county regarding the mentality of John A. Chanler, the divorced husband of Amelie Rives, in which Chanler is decided to be sane. The court gave him possession of his Virginia estates. The next step will be to recover Chanler's New York property.

Prescott C. Rice, for 29 years librarian of the public library of Fitchburg, died of pneumonia. He was born in Natick in 1846 and was unmarried.

Lettuce, Fruits of All Kinds, Etc.

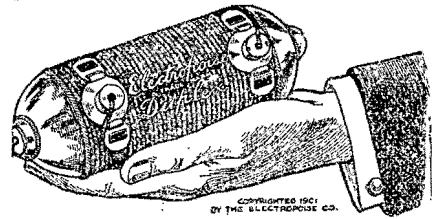
Customers will receive prompt and careful attention.

FOUND AT LAST.

A LAUNDRY where mistakes and losses do not occur. In the last few weeks I have sent this laundry, which turns out very fine work, over one hundred and sixty dollars' worth of laundry work, and not a single article was lost or mistake made.

Hereafter I shall send the work of my Newmarket customers to this laundry. W. W. Stackpole and W. A. Brackett, local agents.

H. T. TAPLIN, Alias "THE OLD MAN,"
LAUNDRYMAN.



A HELPING HAND

Has saved many a life. The use of the Electropoise has been the helping hand to lift many sufferers from despondency to hopefulness, from chronic invalidism to perfect health and ripe old age. It helps nature to defeat disease, producing the desired results without leaving the sufferer dependent upon it. By promoting healthy circulation and invigorating the nervous system eliminates Rheumatism, prevents and cures Asthma and Hay Fever and fortifies against recurrence.

"Use Electropoise and eat what you like," has become a well-known proverb.

CURED TO STAY CURED.

P. C. Geyetty, 1647 Market St., Oakland, Cal., writes:

"I have suffered many years from a complication of maladies, Dyspepsia, Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh, that had at last become chronic. Being in my 80th year, I had almost despaired of ever again being restored to health. As luck would have it, I took the advice of a friend, bought an Electropoise and through its use I find I have a new lease on life. Am entirely cured of all my complaints and have enjoyed good health for twelve months.

By permission, I publish below a letter from Rev. E. S. Annable, pastor of M. E. Church, 104th St., N. Y., to Rev. D. W. Thomas, 126 New York Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"My dear Brother:—I take pleasure in speaking of the bridge that carried me over. Being greatly afflicted with rheumatism and in a fair way to lose the use of one of my legs, I purchased an Electropoise about fourteen months ago. I immediately discarded the use of all other remedies and began its use. I commenced to improve from the first, and to-day I am a better man in a physical sense than I have been for years, and can walk five or six miles with comparative ease. As I have employed no other remedies, the Electropoise is entitled to all the glory for my restoration to health."

We direct the use of every Electropoise sold, free of cost. An Electropoise will give good results if properly used. Write to-day for a 128-page illustrated booklet, fill out the symptom blank and return to us, when we will advise you of the probabilities of your recovery, whether you buy or not. Agents wanted. For full particulars write for our periodical, The Electropoise Agent, mailed free. Address—

THE ELECTROPOISE Co.,

1123 Broadway, New York.

THE EXILE

The Story of a Well Mated Couple

By CALDWELL LIPSETT

"I expect you speak the sahib who steals my window curtains. When traveler come, no curtains my windows, and I very much shame. If you, great burra sahib, not wish speak, what can do?"

Having entirely exhausted the resources of his English vocabulary the dak bungalow khansamah paused for breath and to see what effect the extent and variety of his acquaintance with our tongue would have upon me. The speech, however, was a mere flash in the pan, carefully committed to memory for the occasion, and I had to have recourse to the vernacular to learn the history of his woes. It appeared that there was an old sahib, a very old sahib, who lived in a house in the woods close by, and whenever the khansamah put up new curtains he came and took them away, and if the khansamah tried to prevent him he got beaten, for he was a very fierce old man and had been a great bahadur in his day.

"What did the man want the curtains for?"

"For clothes."

"How long had he lived in the woods?"

"Oh, a very long time; perhaps a hundred years."

That was all that I could learn about the matter. I told the khansamah to lock up the curtains in future and only to bring them out when some traveler was in the bungalow. I would speak to the sahib about it when I saw him, and then I straightway forgot the whole episode.

It was two or three mornings afterward that I was out for a stroll in the woods soon after sunrise. It was late autumn, and here in the temperate Kulu valley the fierce Indian sun does not reach its full intensity. There was a crisp freshness in the air, most like an English morning, and after the bare, brown, sun-steeped plains of the Punjab, from which I had lately come, the lush green of the undergrowth was cool and refreshing to the eye. The large rosy cheeked Kulu apples gleamed through the branches of the orchards. But for the bite already latent in the slant-

ing rays of the sun I might have been in Devonshire.

Presently I was aware of a curious figure approaching me. It was a tall old man with bent shoulders and long white hair falling about the collar of his coat. His clothes, though neatly made, were of a cheap white calico so largely in use among the natives, and his shoes were of untanned cowhide. His hat was of plaited straw. Everything about him was evidently homemade except one thing—round his waist was wound a red cummerbund, which gave him the air of a stage brigand of venerable aspect.

"Ha, sir," said he, following the direction of my gaze as he came near, "the scarlet, the grand old scarlet! It reminds me of the good old days when I wore her majesty's uniform in the Crimea before ever I came to this country." As I looked closer I recognized the pattern of the red rep of the curtains in the dak bungalow. This was the khansamah's enemy.

I thought the scarlet might be a tender subject, so I spoke of other things. It appeared that he was specially interested in the mineral wealth of the valley.

"There is gold in those hills," he said. "There is gold at the sources of this stream which flows beside our feet. But I have not the means to reach its fastnesses nor the machinery to pluck it from the bowels of the earth."

As he talked I had leisure to observe him more closely. In a land where the fierce heat of the sun dries up the marrow of a man's vitality and shortens his life by a span, where at sixty even a strong man is at the end of his life, he was evidently the age he claimed. His eye was already growing lusterless and his step losing the firm tread of health. His hands were seamed with toil, but he had a fine head, the arched brow and the inward seeing eyes of the dreamer, and he spoke like a man who, even in this back water of life had been at pains to keep himself abreast of the world. How did such a man come to be stranded in this wilderness?

Later I heard his story from some of the planters in the valley. Twenty-seven years before he had been my own predecessor as deputy commissioner of the adjoining district in British India. Then, as now, he had visions of the mineral wealth of the country. He went into partnership with a man who cheated him and sank all his money in a mine that never existed. Finally the partner asked for a sum

of money to realize the ore. Spencer borrowed 40,000 rupees from the government treasury for the purpose. The partner fled with the money and left him unable to pay. When the time came to account for the amount in the treasury, a friendly commissioner warned him of his impending arrest on a charge of felony, and he had just time to rise in the night with his wife and flee across the border into this native state, where he had remained ever since.

On the night of their flight he and his wife had turned the cattle out of the first shed they had come to in order to rest for the night, and in that shed they had now lived for twenty-seven years.

From year's end to year's end they never saw a white face except one of the few planters in the valley, an official like myself, who crossed the border for a holiday, or a stray globe trotter. Here among a people distinct in color and alien in speech and thought the cultivated man and the delicately nurtured woman had lived out their life alone.

In this fertile valley the earth produced all that was necessary to sustain life. The natives gave them of their kind, and, like the natives, they lived mostly upon grain, rice and other vegetable products. Occasionally a planter would send them a barrel of apples or a case of whisky. Spencer would accept such presents as he might have received under happier circumstances, but he never took money. The pride of a gentleman still burned in him, though it had no respect for dak bungalow curtains.

Spencer had lined the mud walls of the cowshed with planks and made a few rough tables and chairs. Everything was scrupulously clean, but the hut was almost as bare and comfortless as it had been in its original condition as a barn. He kept a diary in which he would note the date on which the cuckoo was first heard in the valley, how one season the pear trees all burst into bloom for the second time, an unusual phenomenon, or how in another year the water channels on the hillsides all dried up because there was so little snow to melt, a drought ensued and there was scarcity in the land. These were now his life's interests.

Mrs. Spencer when I knew her was a little fat woman with round cheeks which were now getting weather beaten, but she had brave gray eyes. It was only necessary to see the two together to know

that through all the years of trial that had passed over them a perfect comradeship remained between them. After all Spencer had his compensation. Whatever troubles he may have endured, he had the one great blessing which so many men lack—his life had not been left incomplete or maimed by an unsympathetic helpmate.

Once I found myself looking at my wife with alien eyes and wondering if I were thus outcast by society, and I deserved it, whether she would cleave to me through good report and through evil report as this old woman stood by her husband.

My wife caught my eye and said: "What is it, dear? What treason are you thinking against me now?"

I told her. "Traitor!" she whispered as she nestled her hand into mine, and then she sighed: "Poor old things! I wish we could do something to brighten their lives for them. Next Sunday is Michaelmas day. Let's ask them both here to dinner. It's not much, and even such as it is it may only help to show them the darkness of their ordinary lives—to remind them of things that it would be better to forget."

The eventful day arrived and brought with it Spencer in his sash of the "grand old scarlet," while his wife had a complete gown of the same material. The excitement and the wine brought a flush to the old woman's cheeks which showed in their red lines beneath the skin-like cracks in very old china.

The dinner was over, and the pair insisted on giving us a song in return for our hospitality. They stood up hand in hand, and the song that they sang was "Auld Lang Syne."

I looked at my wife, and her eyes were full of unshed tears.—Golden Penny.

Stick to the Truth.

The following bit of rural philosophy was overheard in a farmyard in the east of England the other day:

"James, my son," said a man who stood mixing the milk and water, "you see what I'm a-doin' of?"

"Yes, father," replied James; "you're a-pourin' water into the milk."

"No, I'm not, James; I'm a-pourin' milk into the water. So if anybody axes you if I put water into the milk you tell 'em no. Allus stick to the truth, James. Cheatin' is bad enough, but lyin' is wuss."—London Tit-Bits.

Genius and Gout.

Mr. Havelock Ellis in the course of his researches into the causes of death of great men and into the ailments to which they were subject finds that gout is a preponderating ailment of genius. The list given of the victims of gout is a long and interesting one. It includes John Milton, William Harvey, Isaac Newton, Samuel Johnson, Savage Landor, W. R. Hamilton and last, though by no means least, Darwin himself. Epilepsy has long been known also as an ailment associated with a high order of brain. Napoleon, Mohammed, Lord Herbert of Chesham and Hamilton are cited as examples of the epileptic tendency. Julius Cæsar might probably have been added to the list, while Swedenborg is claimed by alienists as also belonging to the epileptic division.—London Standard.

Fancy That Old Stuff!

Her good man was ill, and Mrs. Bogelby had been out to get the best luxuries her slender purse could afford for him. When she returned, her hands trembled so with indignation that she could hardly untie her bonnet.

"It all comes of bein' poor," said the old lady to her husband. "I jist stopped a minnit at the Riches to tell 'em as how you wasn't gettin' any better, and Mrs. Rich said she was sorry and wanted me to bring you a bottle of wine."

"Did you bring it?" asked the ailing man eagerly.

"No; I heard her say it had been layin' down in the cellar ever since 1855, and when she offered it to me I jist walked off without sayin' a word."—London Answers.

The Glowworm's Light.

The English glowworm is the wingless female of a winged beetle. Some suppose that the light she bears is bestowed for her protection to scare away the nightingale and other nocturnal birds. Others, however, believe that the gift of brightness is the very lure by which her foes are assisted to discover and devour her. Much speculation has been indulged in as to the nature of the glowworm's light, which is not put out by water or seemingly capable of giving forth any heat. It has been asserted that the light diffusing substance contains phosphorus, but this has never been proved. Certainly it is incapable of communicating ignition to anything.

a fighting poet who wrote some of the sweetest songs in the English language. Thousands of English readers and readers of English poetry at home and abroad know four lines of his well as they know the most hackney passages from Shakespeare, and only a score or so of them could say where the lines come from or who wrote them:

I would not love thee, dear, so much,
Loved I not honor more,

and

Stone walls do not a prison make
Nor iron bars a cage.

How many who read these lines know that they were written by Richard Lovelace while he was in prison, penniless and dying of consumption?

It is commonly supposed that Thomas Gray's fame rests on a single poem and that an inspiration. This is a mistake. Thomas Gray wrote the "Progress of Poesy" and "The Bard," and these would have secured his place in the temple of fame if he had never written a line of the "Elegy in a Country Churchyard." They are the finest odes in the English language. The "Elegy" may probably have begun with an inspiration, but it took several years to write.

There are, of course, many instances of an author earning immortal fame with one book. Of these "Don Quixote" is perhaps the most famous. Cervantes plowed the literary fields for many years and produced many crops, but this one incomparable harvest is the only one that has survived.

There is another kind of fame which, though well deserved, comes, as I were, by accident. There are two modern instances of this in which Mr. Gladstone acted, once knowingly and once unknowingly, as the bestower of the laurel wreath. When Mrs. Humphry Ward wrote "Robert Elsmere," a copy fell into the hands of the great old critic, and he criticised it unsparingly. The criticism, of course, made the book and the fortunes of the author. If it had not been for that criticism, the fortunes of both might have been different. At another time Mr. Gladstone went to have his photograph taken. The artist suggested that he should have a book in his hand, taking one off his table and giving it to him. The light fell on the title of the book so that it could easily be read. The title was "John Inglesant." It had been published in Birmingham and had run through an edition of 500 copies.

It was one of the best modern novels ever written, but if the photographer had given Mr. Gladstone a copy of "Paradise Lost" or "The Pilgrim's Progress" "John Inglesant" might never have been heard of beyond a circle of intimate friends.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Bride and the Chef.

The Bride—John, do you know anything about high balls?

"Why—er—y—yes'm."

"Then I wish you would cook several for my husband's dinner. I heard him tell a friend that he dearly loved them."—Life.

THE MYSTERY OF THE INN BY THE SHORE



Florence
Author of "The House of the Robberies"

CHAPTER

Now the intention of the conspirators, who were out of Clifford's good of his in could have luckeared up the

face had grown haggard with grief, with unhappiness on Nell's account. "But to send a young fool, without tact, without delicacy, like Lowndes, spying about, and making a thundering idiot of himself—why it was more what you would expect of a couple of schoolboys than of two full-grown men out of Hanwell!" "As to that," replied Conybeare, mildly, "I don't know that Lowndes has less tact than anybody else. I must say that, in the circumstances, I should have acted very much as he did; at least as far as following the woman to the room and through the window was concerned. One doesn't stand upon strict ceremony with a thief, even a female one."

"Nell Claris is not a thief!" cried Clifford, with excitement. "I would not believe it if all the judges and magistrates in England told me so!" "Ah, that's it! You will not believe. But, my dear fellow, do you think Lowndes had anything to gain by telling a story which showed him in such a ridiculous and undignified light?"

"I think that if he had been a man of more judgment and tact he would have found out something worth finding out, and not have made an ass of himself during the proceedings."

"Now, my dear Clifford, you are unreasonable, as all persons suffering from your ailment are," said Conybeare, rising, and standing in a judicial attitude in front of the fire. "Because you admire this young woman, you think she is incapable of a crime which has, in my opinion, been traced clearly home to her. If the woman whom Lowndes saw and followed was not Miss Claris, how was it that she made, when pursued, straight for Miss

have received and see her, them, little encouragement for. For as he came over the bridge which spanned the river saw Nell herself approaching the house from the opposite direction. She had her prayer-book in her hand, and was evidently returning from Stroom, where she had been to church.

She saw him as soon as he saw her, stopped, turned pale, and ran a few steps to the left, evidently with the hope of escaping into the fields behind a group of cottages which stood between her and the inn. But Clifford was too quick for her. She saw by the pace by which he approached that it was useless to try to avoid him, so she gave up the attempt, and came steadily on with her eyes on the ground.

"Miss Claris! Nell!" said he, in a low voice, as he came up to her. She raised her eyes to his face for a moment only, and he saw that a great change had taken place in the girl since he had last seen her. There was in her face a sullen expression, as different as possible from the childlike openness of face and manner which had seemed to him her greatest charm. And his heart smote him as he thought that this change had been brought about, though unintentionally indeed, by him.

"You are not glad to see me, I can see that," he went on, hurriedly, as he turned and kept pace with her. "Of course, I had no right to expect that you would be, but still I had hoped." She made no answer. "You got my letters?" "Yes," answered Nell, in a tone in which he was surprised to detect a tremor.

"You know that I asked you to let me come down?" "I—I did not write to say that you might, though." But her tone was not angry, he thought.

"Well, I did wait as long as I could, but, Nell, I was too miserable to wait any longer. And now that I see you, and see that you look changed, and think that it is my fault, I feel as if I could hang myself."

He hoped she would say something, but she did not. After a few moments' silence he saw that a tear was falling down her cheek.

"Oh, my darling!" broke out Clifford, unable to restrain himself any longer, "won't you let me marry you and take you away? You have known me long enough now, haven't you?" But Nell shook her head.

"I would never marry any one till this affair of the robberies was cleared up," answered she, firmly. "And can't you help us to find it out?"

At this her face changed. She looked up at him with an expression of angry defiance.

"That is what you came down for,

FACTS AND FANCIES FOR THE FAIR



New York City.—Norfolk styles the dots on some of the other designs. In the height of fashion, both for you there is a foundation of fine lines on girls and their elders. The excoome of the silks, giving a combed effect, and over this appears the pattern ingly smart May Manton waist shooect, and over this appears the pattern



MISSSES' NORFOLK WAIST.

exemplifies one of the latest designs, and is desirable for many materials. The original is made of velveteen in a black and white Shepherd's plaid; but flannel corduroy, and all the season's waist cloths are equally appropriate. As shown the waist is made over the fitted foundation, but can be left unlined when preferred.

The lining is simply fitted and terminates at the waist line. The fronts and backs of the waist are smooth at the upper portion, but drawn down in gathers at the waist line. The box pleats are applied, stitched at each edge, and are graduated in width to give a tapering effect to the figure. The yoke is cut in points, that are stitched flat over the pleats, and the neck is finished with a novel collar that matches it and the cuffs. The sleeves are in bishop style.

To cut this waist for a miss of fourteen years of age, three and five-eighths yards of material twenty inches wide, three yards twenty-seven inches wide, two and one-fourth yards thirty-two inches wide, or two yards forty-four inches wide will be required.

Woman's Shirt Waist or Blouse.

The smart blouse waists are acknowledged favorites of fashion and grow in favor and variety with each change of season. This latest May Manton design, shown in the large engraving, includes many novel features and is admirably adapted to afternoon wear. The original of white moire poplin, stitched with heavy white silk, shows gold ball buttons with white silk cords

proper. Or perhaps there is something more of a stripe, but it is always as a foundation for the various patterns which have a tendency to small all-over effects.

Antique Lace as Trimmings.

Antique lace and embroidery form the trimmings of the up-to-date woman's costume. This fashion comes from Paris, where reproductions of old designs and colors are worn by those who do not possess choice pieces as heirlooms. Antique embroideries, even if damaged by time, are much coveted.

Materials For Dressy Waists.

The fashionable materials for dressy waists are the colored Swiss lawns, white dotted and figured Swiss, Persian lawn and the soft Pongee silks. The latter are seen in pretty self-colored figured and dotted effects, which afford a pleasing change from the plain goods so long worn.

Use on Gowns and Millinery.

Delicately tinted velvet appliques in artistic Persian effects, and likewise black velvet designs, to be used alike on gowns, fancy wraps and high-grade millinery, are greatly in evidence this season among the most expensive and recherche importations from both Paris and London.

Ruffles of Ostrich Feathers.

Fashionable ruffles of ostrich feathers are far wider at the back than at the ends, and many small capes of white marabout are made with stoles of white fur and lace commingled. They are often of the nature of pelerines rather than ruffles.

Pretty Ornament For the Hair.

Here is the prettiest of little ornaments for the hair. It is a rosette of tulle; rising from it is an aigrette, and on the aigrette, swaying as if about to fly, are little white butterflies cleverly made of white feathers.

White Cloth Jackets.

A white cloth jacket, long at the sides and open in front, is unlined. It is meant to be worn indoors over any colored silk dresses. It is suitable for receiving guests on your day at home.

Make Handsome Stocks.

Handsome louisine handkerchiefs make handsome stocks. They are not

SKEPTICS IN MINISTRY.

DR. TALMAGE SPEAKS OF INFIDELITY IN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARIES

Subject: God Does the Impossible—Some Wonders of Divine Power—Superior to Every Law of Nature Which He Has Made For Mankind.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage makes practical use of an occurrence in the Orient which has seldom attracted particular attention; text, II Kings vi, 6. "The iron did swim."

A theological seminary in the valley of palms near the River Jordan, had become so popular in the time of Elisha, the prophet, that more accommodations were needed for the students. The classrooms and the dormitories must be enlarged or an entirely new building constructed. What will they do? Will they send up to Jerusalem and solicit contributions for this undertaking? Will they send out agents to raise the money for a new theological seminary? Having raised the money, will they send for cedars of Lebanon and marble from the quarries where Ahab got the stone for the pillars and walls of his palace? No; the students propose to build it themselves. They were rugged boys, who had been brought up in the country and who had never been weakened by the luxuries of city life. All they ask is that Elisha, their professor and prophet, go along with them to the woods and boss the job. They start for the work, Elisha and his students. Plenty of lumber in those regions along the Jordan. The sycamore is a stout, strong tree and good for timber. Mr. Gladstone asked me if I had seen in Palestine any sycamore tree more beautiful than the one we stood under at Hawarden. I told him I had not.

The sycamores near the Jordan are now attacked by Elisha's students, for they must have lumber for the new theological seminary. I suppose some of the students made an awkward stroke, and they were extemporized axemen. Stand from under! Crash goes one of the trees and another and another. But something now happens so wonderful that the occurrence will tax the credulity of the ages, so wonderful that many still think it never happened at all. One of the students, not able to own an axe, had borrowed one. You must remember that while the axe of olden time was much like our modern axe, it differed in the fact that instead of the helve or handle being thrust into a socket in the iron head the head of the axe was fastened on the handle by a leather thong, and so it might slip the helve. A student of the seminary was swinging his axe against one of those trees, and whether it was at the moment he made his first stroke and the chips flew or was after he had cut the tree from all sides; so deep that it was ready to fall we are not told, but the axe head and the handle parted. Being near the riverside, the axe head dropped into river and sank to the muddy bottom. Great was the student's dismay. If it had been his own axe, it would have been bad enough, but the axe did not belong to him. He had no means to buy another for the kind man who had loaned it to him, but God helps through some good and sympathetic soul, and in this case it was Elisha who was in the woods and on the river bank at the time. He did not see the axe head fly off, and so he asked the student where it dropped. He was shown the place where it went down into the river. Then Elisha broke off a branch of a tree and threw it into the water, and the axe head rose from the depths of the river and floated to the bank, so that the student had just to stoop down and take up the restored property. Now you see the meaning of my text, "The iron did swim."

Suppose a hundred years ago some one had told people the time would come when hundreds of thousands of tons of iron would float on the Atlantic and Pacific—iron ships from New York to Southampton, from London to Calcutta, from San Francisco to Canton. The man making

Lebanon which He hath planted, where the birds make their nests; as for the stork, the fir trees are her house. The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats and the rocks for the conies. Thou makest darkness, and it is night, wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth. The young lions roar after their prey and seek their meat from God. The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together and lay them down in their dens. Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening. O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! In wisdom hast Thou made all. The earth is full of Thy riches." How do you like that sublime pastoral?

My subject also reminds us of the importance of keeping our chief implement for work in good order. I think that young theological student on the banks of Jordan was to blame for not examining the axe before he lifted it that day against a tree. He could in a moment have found out whether the helve and the head were firmly fastened. The simple fact was that the axe was not in good order or the strongest stroke that sent the edge into the hard sycamore would not have left the implement headless. So God has given every one of us an axe with which to hew.

Let us keep it in good order, having been sharpened by Bible study and strengthened by prayer. The reason we sometimes fail in our work is because we have a dull axe or we do not know how aright to swing it. The head is not aright on the handle. At the time we want the most skill for work and perfect equilibrium we lose our head. We expend in useless excitement the nervous energy that we ought to have employed in direct, straightforward work.

Your axe may be a pen or a type or a yardstick or a scales or a tongue which in legislative hall or business circles or Sabbath class or pulpit is to speak for God and righteousness, but the axe will not be worth much until it has been sharpened on the grindstone of affliction.

Go right through the world and go right through all the past ages, and show me one man or woman who has done anything for the world worth speaking of, whose axe was not ground on the revolving wheel of mighty trouble. It was not David, for he was dethroned and hounded by unfilial Absalom. Surely it was not Paul, for he was shipwrecked and whipped with thirty-nine stripes from rods of elm wood on his way to beheading.

Surely it was not Abraham Lincoln, called by every vile name that human and satanic turpitude could invent and depicted by cartoonists with more meanness than any other man ever suffered, on the way to meet a bullet crashing through his temples.

But I have come to the foot of the Alps, which we must climb before we can see the wide reach of my subject. See in all this theme how the impossibilities may be turned into possibilities. That axe head was sunken in the muddiest river that could be found. The alarmed student of Elisha may know where it went down and may dive for it and perhaps fetch it up, but can the sunken axe head be lifted without a hand thrust deep into the mud at the bottom of the river? No; that is impossible. I admit, so far as human power is concerned, it is impossible, but with God all things are possible. After the tree branch was thrown upon the surface of Jordan "the iron did swim."

Some one asks me, "Did you ever see iron swim?" Yes, yes; many a time. I saw a soul hardened until nothing could make it harder. All styles of sin had plied that soul. It was petrified as to all fine feeling. It had been hardening for thirty years. It had gone into the deepest depths. It had been given up as lost. The father had given it up. The mother, the last to do so, had given it up. But one day in answer to some prayer a branch of the disfigured tree of Calvary was thrown into the dark and sullen stream, and the sunken soul responded to its power and rose into the light, and to the astonishment of the church and the world, "the iron did swim." I have seen hundreds of cases like that. When the dying bandit on the cross beside Christ was converted. When Jerry McAuley, a ruffian graduate of Sing Sing prison, was changed into a great evangelist, so useful in reclamation.

the sudden disappearance of this person arouse suspicion even in the innocent mind of Miss Claris?"

"But I don't believe a word of the whole story. Lowndes had too much whisky before going to bed, and having his mind full of tales you had told him, he dreamed that he saw a woman in the room, and started in pursuit of a wholly imaginary figure. You know he admits he had nothing stolen. The only part of the story which I do believe is his own idiotic flight through a door and a window, and the bath in the river which sobered him."

"All right," said Conybeare. "It's no business of mine whether you believe Lowndes or not. Let us drop the subject."

But to Clifford there was only one subject in the world, and as he could not talk about that he would not talk about anything. He sat moodily silent for ten minutes, paying no heed to the conversation of the other two, and then abruptly took his leave.

As soon as he had gone Conybeare showed great excitement.

"Look here," said he, with determination, "that fellow's being ruined by his infatuation for this little jade. If we don't manage to bring matters to a climax he'll be beforehand with us by going down and marrying her, or some such folly. We've tried sending down an amateur detective, and it's been a failure. Let's try a professional one."

But Willie hung back.

"I don't quite like to do that," objected he. "Supposing the girl didn't do it, after all, you know? It would make us feel rather small, wouldn't it? And then, of course, Clifford would be more madly infatuated than ever. He would rush down with a license in one pocket and a ring in the other, and she'd come back 'Mrs. King' in the twinkling of an eye."

"Well, and why on earth shouldn't he, if the girl's all right?" said Conybeare, composedly. "I should have nothing to say against that."

"But I should," persisted Willie. "If you hadn't persuaded me to think her thief I should have liked her to be 'Jordan.' And if she does turn up, innocent—"

"Girl, ah?" replied Conybeare, but she's not in love with the book. I shall watch her with clear eyes. I've agents to-morrow to keep her careful to keep the fact of determination from Clifford's ears."

back, lifted up its skirts with both hands, in the ancient manner, and disappeared into the house, the colonel laughed silently.

"I need not apologize for my daughter, I suppose," he said, with a twinkle in his eye. "Women fossilize more quickly than we do, you know."

"I really began to feel rather frightened," said Clifford. "I was speculating as to what would happen if I should let slip the fact that I hadn't been to church at all this morning."

"She knew that as well as we did, I imagine," said the colonel. "The vicar gave us an hour and ten minutes of it this morning, so I suppose she felt bitter."

"I don't see why she should have vented her feelings on me," murmured Clifford.

But the old gentleman suddenly stopped short. He had been walking on with Clifford in the direction of the Blue Lion.

"I have it!" he exclaimed with conviction. "It's on account of Nell Claris, her little protegee. My daughter is very indignant about the way in which the girl has been persecuted lately, and I suppose she thinks that you have had something to do with it."

"Then indeed she is wrong!" cried Clifford, hotly. "Nobody is more angry that I am about it. And you will believe me when I tell you that I have come down on purpose to ask Nell, and for the second time, to be my wife."

The old gentleman listened with vivid interest.

"Come back with me; do come inside the house with me for one minute," he said, with as much excitement as the young man himself had shown. "Theodora will be ready to embrace you when she hears."

But Clifford, who was in no hurry to be embraced by Theodora, excused himself. He had so little time, he said, he was afraid he should hardly be able to get back to Courtstairs before dark.

"Tell Miss Theodora," said he, "that I am very grateful to her for believing in my darling girl. I call her mine, although she won't give me the right to do so. But I haven't given up hope, and I shall not do so, even if she refuses me again."

Still it was with very little confidence in his immediate chances of success that Clifford, after taking leave of the colonel, walked briskly on to the little inn. He had written to Nell three or four times, without receiving a single line in answer. She returned his letters; she must

shook from head to foot. "No, Mr. King, I don't know anything, and if I did I wouldn't tell you. You have begun by prying into this business your own way; you may finish it your own way, too!"

"Nell, surely you don't think I had anything to do with that wretched business! You can't think so—you can't! Why, it is to warn you that I have come—to warn you that some one else may be sent. Mind, I don't know this; I only guess it, but I thought it right that you should know."

But instead of seeming grateful for the information, Nell evidently took it as a fresh offense.

"Why should you warn me?" she asked, and the pallor of her face gave place suddenly to a red blush of anger. "Is it that I may put a check to my larcenous propensities until he has gone away again?"

"Nell, Nell, how can you? You would not if you knew how horribly it makes me suffer!"

"Suffer! Ah, it does matter when you suffer, doesn't it? But when it is only a country innkeeper's niece who suffers, who cares? And yet one would have thought—one would have thought—"

She broke down completely and burst into tears. Clifford was at least as unhappy as she, and there was moisture in his own eyes as he tried in vain to comfort her. He did succeed at last, however, in making her confess that she had never believed that he had any share in the sending from town of the amateur detective, Jack Lowndes. As for the fresh arrival which Clifford told her to expect she shrugged her shoulders about it when she had grown a little calmer.

"Let them send him," she said, recklessly. "I shall not even advise my uncle to refuse to let him stay, even if I guessed who he is. It must all be found out some day, and the harder they try, the sooner it will all be over."

As she was now quite calm and dry-eyed, Clifford made one more attempt to get at her own real views of the mystery. She had grown kinder to him, and had acquitted him of all blame. For her own sake he must make use of the opportunity.

And again when he put his question there came into the girl's face that curious look, as if a vague, haunting memory had disturbed her mind.

"I tell you solemnly, I have no more idea than you have yourself," said she. "I will confess now that I had a sort of horrible sort of half-idea before—"

effecting the closing at the centre front. All waist materials, such as taffeta, peau de soie, flannel, serge, cashmere, pique, chevrot, and the more substantial wash fabrics are appropriate.

The foundation, or fitted lining, which may be omitted, extends to the waist line only, and closes at the centre front, but separately from the outside; over it are arranged the parts of the waist proper which extend below the belt in shirt waist style. The fronts and back are seamed together at the shoulders before the deep pleats are laid that extend over the tops of the sleeves to give the lengthened effect now so fashionable. These pleats are double stitched like tucks for some distance on both front and back, two extra rows of ornamental stitching being added at evenly spaced distances. The tiny breast-pocket is finished with a stitched welt, but may be omitted, if not desired. The sleeves are in bishop style, with the new deep cuffs, and the neck is finished with a regulation stock that closes in the back.

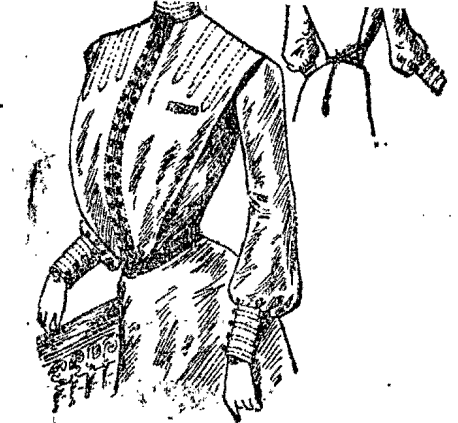
To cut this waist in the medium size, three and five-eighths yards of material twenty-one inches wide, three and one-half yards twenty-seven inches wide, or two yards forty-four inches wide, will be required.

The Boa's Usefulness.

The usefulness of the ordinary, dark-tinted daytime boa goes without saying. Not so many have considered that the dress boa for those who go about much to receptions and the like is even more useful. Whether of ostrich feathers, tulle, chiffon, ribbon, rose petals or some two or three of those fabrics in combination, if it be truly beautiful and becoming it may cover a multitude of sartorial sins. Or, if one is not burdened with any clothes that have, seen, better days it is very comfortable to draw round one's bare shoulders between dances, or when the doors are on a continuous swing. Pinned round the neck of a nice cape it transforms it into a presentable evening wrap. The prettiest seen so far was composed of delicate pink rose petals, loosely set, in a foamy mass of cream white chiffon.

Stripes in the Foulards.

A tendency to stripes appears in the foulards, though this is not pronounced, but quite a side-issue, like



A SMART BLOUSE WAIST.

inexpensive for that purpose, of course, but the stock with the delicate roses upon the white is worth while.

Some Pretty Combinations.

Beautiful and effective galloons of lace and spangles are in black and steel combinations.

Pretty Petticoats.

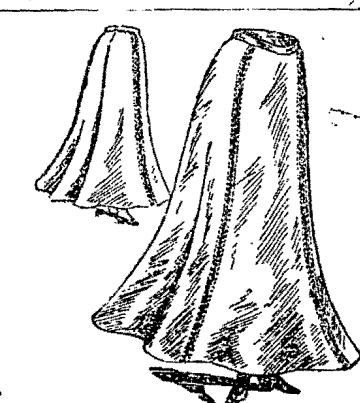
Those white or delicately colored brilliantine petticoats are pretty and serviceable.

Five-Gored Flare Waist.

The skirt that fits snugly about the hips and flares freely at the feet is in the height of style for young girls as well as for their elders. This admirable May Manton model includes all the latest features and will be found very satisfactory in every way. As shown, the material is broadcloth in tobacco brown, but all cloths and chevrots, as well as the lighter weight wools and silks are appropriate.

The skirt is cut in five gores, that being found the most becoming of all styles. Each gore is carefully shaped, and widens as it approaches the fashionable flare. The fulness at the back is laid in inverted pleats that are quite flat, but produce graceful fulness at the lower edge, where the skirt falls in becoming folds.

To cut this skirt for a girl of fourteen years of age, four and three-fourth yards of material twenty-one inches wide, four and one-half yards



MISSIE'S FIVE-GORED FLARE SKIRT.

thirty-two inches wide, two and three-fourth yards forty-four inches wide, or two and one-half yards fifty inches wide will be required.

nite, of eternal importance. Those students were preparing for the ministry. They had joined the theological seminary to get all its advantages. They needed to have their faith strengthened; they needed to be persuaded that God can do everything; they needed to learn that God takes notice of little things; that there is no emergency of life where He is not willing to help.

Standing on the banks of that Jordan, those students of that day of the recalled axe head had their faith re-enforced, and nothing that they found out in the classrooms of that learned institution had ever done more in the way of fitting them for their coming profession.

I hear from different sources that there is a great deal of infidelity in some of the theological seminaries of our day. They think that the Garden of Eden is an allegory, and that Moses did not write the Pentateuch, and that the book of Job is only a drama, and that the book of Jonah is an unreliable fish story, and that water was not turned into wine, although the bartender now by large dilution turns wine into water, and that most of the so-called miracles of the Old and the New Testaments were wrought by natural causes. When those infidels graduate from the theological seminary and take the pulpits of America as expounders of the Holy Scriptures, what advocates they will be of that gospel for the truth of which the martyrs died.

Hail the Polycarps and Hugh Latimers and John Knoxes of the twentieth century, believing the Bible is true in spots! Would to God that some great revival of religion might sweep through all the theological seminaries of this land, confirming the faith of the coming expounders of an entire Bible!

Furthermore, in that scene of the text God sanctions borrowing and sets forth the importance of returning. I do not think there would have been any miracle performed if the young man had owned the axe that slipped the helve. The young man cried out in the hearing of the prophet, "Alas, master, for it was borrowed!" He had a right to borrow. There are times when we have not only a right to borrow, but it is a duty to borrow. There are times when we ought to lend, for Christ in His sermon on the mount declared, "From him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away."

It is right that one borrow the means of getting an education, as the young student of my text borrowed the axe. It is right to borrow means for the forwarding of commercial ends. Most of the vast fortunes that now overshadow the land were hatched out of a borrowed dollar.

Those students in the valley of palms by the Jordan had a physical strength and hardihood that would help them in their mental and spiritual achievements. We who are toiling for the world's betterment need brawn as well as brain, strong bodies as well as illumined minds and consecrated souls. Many of those who are now doing the best work in church and state got muscle and power of endurance from the fact that in early life they were compelled to use axe or plow or flail or hammer, while many who were brought up in the luxuries of life give out before the battle is won. They are keen and sharp of mind, but have no physical endurance. They have the axe head, but no handle. The body is the handle of the soul.

Do not feel lonely because your nearest neighbor may be miles away, because the width of the continent may separate you from the place where your cradle was rocked and your father's grave was dug. Weakened though you may be by lion's roar or panther's scream, God will help you, whether at the time the forest around you raves in the midnight hurricane or you suffer from something quite insignificant, like the loss of an axe head. Take your Bible out under the trees, if the weather will permit, and after you have listened to the solo of a bird in the tree tops or the long meter psalm of the thunder, read those words of the Bible, which must have been written out of doors: "The trees of the Lord are full of sap, the cedars of

When John Bunyan, whose curses shocked even the profane of the fish market, was so changed in heart and life that he could write that wonderful dream, "The Pilgrim's Progress," in such a way that uncounted thousands have found through it the road from the "city of destruction" to the "celestial city." In all these cases I think iron was made to swim. I worship the God who can do the impossible.

You have a wayward boy. Only God knows how you have cried over him. You have tried everything for his reformation. Where is he now—in this city, in this country, or has he crossed the sea? "Oh," you say, "I do not know where he is. He went away in the sulks and did not say where he was going." You have about made up your mind that you will never hear from him again. Pretty hard pay he gives you for all your kindness and the nights you sat up with him when he was sick. Perhaps he struck you one day when you were trying to persuade him to do better. How different was the feeling of that hard fist against your face from his cheek! Father! Mother! That is an impossible that I would like to see God take hold of, the conversion of that boy, for he will never be anything but a boy to you, though you should live to see him fifty years of age. Did you say his heart is hard? How hard? Hard as stone? "Yes," you say, "harder than that. Hard as iron." But here is a God who can lift the soul that has been deepest down.

Here is a God who can raise a soul out of the blackest depths of sin and wretchedness. Here is a God who can make iron swim, the God of Elisha, the God of the young student that stood in dismay on the banks of the Jordan at the time of the lost axe head. Lay hold of the Lord in a prayer that will take no denial.

Alas, there are impossibles before thousands of people—called to do work that it is impossible for them to do, called to bear burdens that it is impossible for them to bear, called to endure suffering that it is impossible for them to endure. Read all the gospel promises, rally all your faith, and, while you will always be called to worship the God of hope, to-day, with all the concentrated energies of my soul, I implore you to bow down and worship the God who can turn the impossibles into the possibles. It was no trivial purpose, but for grand and glorious uses I have spoken to you to-day of the borrowed, the lost and the restored axe head.

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NEWSY CLEANINGS.

In China the year begins in February.

A crusade against adulterated milk has been started in Paris, France.

A half million of Eastern capital is to be invested in Oregon timber lands.

Since last September the savings deposits of Michigan have increased \$1,476,000.

The People's Party in Idaho has voted not to disband in favor of the Democrats.

Workmen have unearthed \$3400 in \$20 gold pieces in a coal shed at Jeffersonville, Ind.

Pittsburg is now building much of the machinery which is to electrify London tram lines.

Efforts are being made to form a consolidation of Illinois and Indiana bituminous coal companies with a capital of \$100,000,000.

Legislative action will be sought by citizens of Beaver Falls, Penn., to suppress the practice, common among the women of the place, of playing cards for prizes.

The French cruisers, built ten years ago at Bordeaux, having proved utterly unseaworthy, the naval authorities have now decided to repair and modernize them.

Now is the time to subscribe for this paper.

THE NEWMARKET ADVERTISER.

F. H. PINKHAM,

Editor and Publisher.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1902.

NOTES BY THE WAYSIDE.

Dear Editor:—We are much disturbed and decomposed to learn of the resignation and prospective departure from Newmarket of Mr. A. J. Nichols. Well, that is the way it goes, just as sure as we get acquainted with, and come to have a special liking for, a person (and we do set a heap by Mr. Nichols), then something is sure to happen; they either up and die, remove to "furrin parts" or do something whereby we are deprived of their society. Mr. N. has been very kind to the O. M. and many have been the wards of praise and encouragement extended to us as to the merits of our crude literary efforts. It is needless to remark on the loss which the town will sustain. The past 22 years of efficient and successful management of the cotton mills in Newmarket attest to the help he has been in promoting the prosperity of the place. Mr. Nichols can rest assured that wherever he goes he will carry with him the best wishes of the "Old Man" for his comfort and happiness.

"Cubia," as Mr. Dooley designates the island which for the past few years has figured so largely in the thoughts and attentions of Uncle Sam, will hereafter "paddle her own canoe," having cast off the tow line of official supervision which has lately been extended to her by our government. We consider, however, that the United States has much responsibility resting upon her as to Cuba's future welfare. It is extremely difficult for individual or nation to be good, pious and happy with poverty and desolation staring them in the face. The long and exasperating struggle which the Cubans have made in their efforts to throw off the Spanish yoke has greatly impoverished them, and while they are struggling bravely to recuperate, it depends largely on our treatment and dealings with them as to their future prosperity. Sugar and tobacco are the main products of the island, and on the success of raising and disposing of these articles rests largely the future welfare of its inhabitants. The new republic looks to this country as being the natural outlet and greatest purchaser of what she produces. At the present time our government is exacting a duty of nearly one and one seven-tenths of a cent, or more than one-third of the retail price in this

Prince Henry of Prussia is coming to this country pretty soon? Well, he is, although we thought possibly you might not have heard of it, as the papers are extremely reticent about the matter. We—that is Mrs. O. M. and ourself—are making great preparations to receive the prince. Mrs. O. M. has one of her dollar roosters left (she has sold the rest) and we are going to slam bang his head off and have him served up and stuffed (the rooster we mean) inside and out, and Henry can have all the white meat and also the choice tid-bits of which we are especially fond, namely the gizzard, heart and liver, and he can also have the wish bone to take home if he desires. Oh, yes, we'll fill his "illustrated" highness" right up to the 'sophagus with that 'ere rooster, and if he stays long enough we'll have his shirts and dickeys laundered in first-class style with the very best quality of "domestid finish" applied. Oh, 'but we'll treat Henry in bang up shape so that when he takes his departure he will leave behind an emerald brooch, a diamond necklace and a few other baubles as mementos of the good time he has had, and for the privilege of surrounding that "dollar rooster."

By the way, Mr. Ed., our old "Think-unifonny Masheen" is grinding out another "pome." It is coming sort of piece-meal this time and we don't have any idea when it will be completed, anyhow, we won't have it published until you get well as we do not wish to do anything that will retard your speedy recovery.

THE OLD MAN.
Pine Grove Manse, Jan. 27.

FINDS WAY TO LIVE LONG.
The startling announcement of a Discovery that will surely lengthen life is made by editor O. H. Downey, of Chubbuck, Ind. "I wish to state," he writes, "that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is the most infallible remedy that I have ever known for Coughs, Colds and Grip. It's invaluable to people with weak lungs. Having this wonderful medicine no one need dread Pneumonia or Consumption. Its relief is instant and cure certain." G. L. Dearborn guarantees every 50c and \$1.00 bottle, and gives trial bottles free.

LEE.
The violent rain storm last Wednesday, and subsequent warm weather, has entirely destroyed the sleighing.
Miss Brady of Dover was the guest of Mrs. David Mitchell over Sunday.
Miss Mollie Bartlett is attending school in Exeter.
Frank H. Durgin of Newmarket visited with his uncle, John S. Jenkins, Sunday.
Mrs. Ann Pendergast is visiting with

SCHOOL NOTES.

The long lost Rockingham County Teachers' Association has at last been formed and will hold an institute in connection with the State Department of Public Instruction at Portsmouth, Feb. 14. The plan of work will be somewhat changed, and the meeting conducted in sections so that the work can be adapted to the needs of the teachers.

Supt. Whiteher has just introduced a uniform plan of number work in the first three grades of the public schools. This work is in line with the best usage in the best schools in the Country, and it is hoped will lead to more thinking and less memorizing in arithmetic.

Miss Anna M. Harvey, who was appointed on the "Geography Committee" at the last institute of the Strafford County Teachers' Association, is to report on the results from the use of the methods recently recommended by the State Educational Council.

Miss Jennie E. Smith, a member of the Strafford County Nature Study Committee, is helping the chairman, Prof. Weed, in collecting information as to the extent to which this work is carried on in our schools.

The new school room, made by adding the up stairs room in the one school house, was occupied by Miss Williamson Monday noon.

HEADS SHOULD NEVER ACHE.
Never endure this trouble. Use at once the remedy that stopped it for Mrs. N. A. Webster, of Winnie, Va., she writes "Dr. King's New Life Pills wholly cured me of sick headaches I had suffered from for two years." Cure Headache, Constipation, Billiousness. 25c at Dearborn's drug store.

NEWFIELDS.
The people of the Universalist church were delighted last Sunday morning by the music of organist Frank W. Adams of Malden, Mass., who, assisted by Miss Hurd, teacher at Piscasset, with her beautiful soprano voice, gave a musical treat. In the evening an excellent impromptu quartette led the singing.

The pastor of the Universalist church is taking advantage of the present temperance agitation and is preaching on such topics as "License," "Education," "Am I my Brother's Keeper?" and will read some evening in the near future Sheldon's thrilling temperance story, "Who Killed Joe's Baby?"

The young peoples' society is putting out envelopes for 2-cents-a-week contribution, for the purpose of wiring the church for electric lights.

Prof. Cross of Exeter will give his Sunday Evening lecture, "The Form of the Master," here some Sunday evening during lent, and on Monday evening, Feb. 17, he will give his "Beautiful New Hampshire."

THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE
Consists in keeping all the main organs of the body in healthy, regular action, and in quickly destroying deadly disease germs. Electric Bitters regulate Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood, and give a splendid appetite. They work wonders in curing Kidney Troubles, Female Complaints, Nervous

Our Neighbor's Girl.

Children Can Learn something Interesting Of Us.

If you have a boy or a girl you certainly want to see them thrive and develop into a healthy man or woman. You can show you how you can give them a tonic that will do them the greatest amount of good. We refer to VINOL, that we advocate so strongly these days. This is the medicine we guarantee and are willing to refund the cost of it to anyone not satisfied the way it acts. VINOL is sold by the leading druggist in every large city. We are proud to say we are the representatives of VINOL in this town.

Here is a letter that will interest mothers and fathers:
"My little girl, four years old, has been taking VINOL with most excellent results. Before that she had no appetite or strength and was generally run down. She loved the taste of Vinol and it was not long before she began to improve in appetite and pick up in strength. She now is in excellent health. W. S. McCarty, Frazier St., Bangor, Maine."

A. H. Place Drug Co.

DOWN GO THE PRICES.

PROFITS CUT IN HALF.

For the purpose of keeping our help at work through the month of January, we have decided to make a SPECIAL SALE and cut our profits in half. We will make up clothing in our usual first-class manner, at these prices:

A good Wool or Worsted Suit, former price \$15.00, \$13.50.

Pantaloon from this grade of goods reduced from \$5.00 to \$3.50.

Our \$22.00 and \$25.00 Suitings reduced to \$20.00.

We will show you goods at this price that cannot be equalled in the state.

Competent

Promptly supplied to business. If you want a capable BOOKKEEPER, CLERK, STENOGRAPHER, CASHIER or GENERAL OFFICE ASSISTANT, write us and we will supply you free of charge. Many firms have been supplied in past years and they have been perfectly satisfied. A number of bright, capable persons are now ready. The

DOVER BUSINESS COLLEGE,

(Odd Fellows' Block),

Is doing strictly high-grade work.

February 1st

Is a good time for young men and women to enter. Others are entering, why not you? Why attend this college?
1. It fulfills all that it claims.
2. Its teachers are college-bred.
3. Its courses are thorough and comprehensive.
4. It uses the standard typewriters, and many other reasons.

J. C. McTAVISH, Proprietor.

Drop a card for catalogue.

MARK-DOWN SALE

DURELL'S. Garments, Beginning

Newmarkets and Raglans.

\$15.50 Garments now \$11.48
14.50 Garments now 10.48
12.50 Garments now 9.48

Coats, 42 and 44 In. Long.

\$20.00 Garments now \$15.48
15.50 Garments now 11.48
13.50 Garments now 10.48
8.50 Garments now 5.48

Coats, 27 Inches Long.

\$12.50 Garments now \$9.48
10.50 Garments now 7.98
9.50 Garments now 6.98
7.50 Garments now 5.48
5.50 Garments now 3.48
3.50 Garments now 2.48

Misses' Dresses

\$10.00 Garments now \$6.00
6.00 Garments now 4.25

Children's Reefers.

A lot of Children's Reefers nicely trimmed, prices from \$2. to \$4.50, marked down to \$1.25.

Capes.

\$15.50 Garments now \$11.48
15.00 Garments now 11.48
10.50 Garments now 7.98
10.00 Garments now 6.98
5.50 Garments now 3.48

The above are all new garments and not a poor style among them

FURS AT 25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT.

A Happy New Year to one and all.

W. W. DURELL

NEWMARKET, N. H.

FORTY-FIVE PIANOS,

Including the celebrated

Henry F. Miller. Vose.

His opinion is that a duty of eight mills can be paid on all sugar exported, leaving a fair margin of profit, which will enable them to achieve prosperity and happiness. To our mind it is the bounden duty of this government to make helpful concessions, and in every way possible extend the helping hand to this struggling people. If not, then where was the use of extricting them from the chains of Spanish bondage, if we cast them adrift to struggle helplessly against adverse circumstances? As regards sugar, the most important of the island's productions, and of our own consumption, we cannot see why a reasonable reduction on the tariff would injure us as a whole. Protection is a mighty pretty sounding word and works splendidly in theory and party platforms, but, like any other good thing, it can be greatly over done. As an illustration, we note that not long ago a foreign railroad building company gave a citizen of this country a contract to furnish them with steel rails. As an American, the best price he could obtain from the "billion-dollar steel trust" was \$35 a ton. He then deputized an Englishman to act for him, and the foreigner was able to get a reduction of \$11, and the rails were bought in that round-about way for \$24. Now this, to our mind, is all wrong. If the imposing of tariffs means the concentration of energy and capital in the formation of trusts, and consequent extortionate prices, then we say let foreign competition step in and break the back bone of such monopolies. What we greatly desire is to see the common, every-day working people enjoying a little prosperity.

There, Mr. Ed., we have been running on the same old rig; we don't see what in time has got into the O. M. lately. We are just about "sartin" that we have "spilt" our chance for the "legislator" in the year of our Lord 1903, "Annie Dominy," but there, we won't bawl if we don't make a landing, for after existing over a half century, and living as a quiet, unobtrusive citizen without political aspirations (until lately), we calculate as how we'll rub along somehow.

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It looks now as if base ball would be about the "whole thing" in our little "burrer" next summer, and right here we remark that the O. M. cal'lates to "hump his old trotters" and keep up with the procession, if it is a possible thing. "New timber" is constantly showing up and present indications point to the fact that the time is not far distant when there will be a "ball aggregation" (its mostly bawl now) right in a clump here on the "Avenue," and it will be a proud day for the community when the complement is filled.

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Say, Mr. Ed., did you know that

time.

Mrs. Frank McCammon attended the Rockingham Association of Free Baptists in Newmarket, last Thursday, passing the night with Mrs. A. L. Mellows.

We greatly regret the severe illness of the Editor of the ADVERTISER, and sincerely wish for a speedy recovery.

ANON.

Miss Rosa Mitchell of Dover has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. David Mitchell the past week.

Harry, the youngest son of Greenleaf Kenerson, is suffering from a tumor, and is soon to enter a Boston hospital, to undergo an operation for the same.

H. S. Tuttle of Swampscott was in town on business last Thursday.

It was twenty or more years ago that good Dr. Elkins vaccinated so many Lee people. It looks as if we ought to be going through it again, to be safe.

The play of "The Granger, or caught in his own trap," was presented at Grange hall last Friday evening, before a large and appreciative audience. The actors acquitted themselves finely. George Dudley as "John Haymaker" had a very hard part, but as ever he was equal to the occasion. The new drop curtain of the grange stage is quite an artistic affair, blended with dashing advertisements of hustling merchants in the towns hereabouts. One of the pretty scenes in the play, representing a country road and farm house, (I was told) was painted by Miss Helen Buzzell of this town, which town has more than its share of talented young people. We hope this bright amateur company will feel encouraged to produce another play in the near future with as much fun in it as was in "The Granger," for it is good to laugh and grow fat.

I must mention again, the man with "a pain"

The cause of which was apparent, Many miles he had walked, and much had talked,

Ere he found a liquid refreshment.

With courage half mast, he found it at last,

A dose of Jamaica g'r and water: "This, mum's too weak, something stronger I seek,"

Quoth he to her mother's daughter.

O, this lady so kind, with innocent mind, The bottle then unto him handed; "Take it as you please, if you pain will ease,"

Ah, then! how his smile expanded.

He swallowed it down, with never a frown,

Leaving only the bottle and stopper; Then wends his way, the same game to play,

And tell the same chestnutty whopper.

COM.

town, as everything is quiet, as usual, in this vicinity.

Several from this town are attending school in Exeter and some in Dover, going and returning daily on the trains.

Friday evening, Jan. 24, an entertainment, gotten up by the Congregational society of this village and given by the New Hampshire Rivals, was a success, all acting their parts in a very able manner.

KRT.

Little groups of men at the corners and on the warm side of the fences seem to indicate that spring and town meeting are coming. With this comes the question, "Who's who?"

The surveyors for the electric line from Exeter to Dover have been at work around Durham Point, and in a few years, at most, we may expect to see the Great Bay water front booming.

George McKenna is conducting a dancing school, which is well patronized.

Several of our citizens braved the north wind to attend the show at Dover Tuesday night.

The dry spell doesn't seem to effect Durham much, in fact we are all used to water and this particular drought hasn't hit the wells yet.

The whooping cough scare isn't as serious as was reported; not many have it.

Silas Jenkins visited his wife, who is in the Lynn hospital undergoing an operation. Mrs. Jenkins is reported as doing fairly well.

Wm. Jenkins of Exeter has been in town while his father was away.

The whist parties commenced last evening with a good company present.

The dances which have been held in Grange Hall under the auspices of the K. of P. are to close Thursday evening, Jan. 30, and whist parties are to begin in the same hall Friday evening, Jan. 31. Prizes are to be given. The money for the same is to go toward buying a new carpet for the hall, they having received partially enough for that purpose last year. Mr. Charles Langley and Mr. Charles Hoitt are getting up the parties and that means a good time for all who attend.

G.

FOR PNEUMONIA.

Dr. C. J. Bishop, Agnew, Mich., says: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia with good results in every case." Beware of substitutes. Geo. L. Dearborn, Newmarket.

A cooking school—Matrimony.

Chapped hands, cracked lips and roughness of the skin cured quickly by Banner Salve, the most healing ointment in the world. Geo. L. Dearborn, Newmarket.

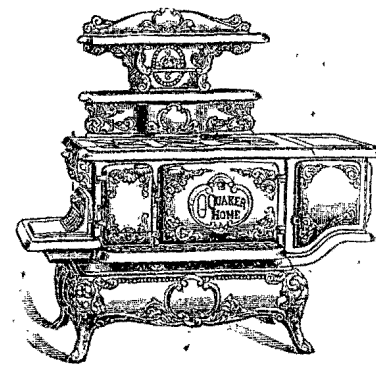
Isn't it rather bringing coals to Newcastle to entertain Boston with a lecture descriptive of the New York elevated and subway?

IF BANNER SALVE

Doesn't cure your piles, your money will be returned. It is the most healing medicine. Geo. L. Dearborn, Newmarket.

Even if wishes were horses everybody would not be able to supply the sleigh.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."



THE HOME Quaker Range

Is the only range made with a flue in the back of the oven.

If your dealer does not carry them, write to

TAUNTON IRON WORKS,
TAUNTON, MASS.

RANGES

Of all the Leading Varieties and Latest Designs

PARLOR STOVES

Of Many Sizes and Qualities.

A Large Line of

Second - Hand Coal - Burning Parlor Stoves

To be disposed of at prices to please customers.

JOHN H. GRIFFIN,

NEWMARKET, N. H.

Collector's Sale of Non-Resident Lands.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE,
ROCKINGHAM, SS.

Notice is hereby given that so much of the following real estate in the town of Newmarket, in said county, belonging to persons not resident in said town, as will pay the following taxes assessed upon each tract respectively for the year 1901, with incidental charges, will be sold by auction at The Newmarket House, in said Newmarket, on **Saturday, the first day of March, next**, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, unless prevented by previous payment.

Owner's Name and Description.	Valuation.	Taxes.
One undivided half of land known as the Leavitt Place, on the road leading to Rockingham Junction, and owned by the heirs of John Leavitt.	\$62.50	\$1.00

GEORGE M. LAINE, Collector.
Newmarket, N. H., Dec. 16, 1901.

FOR SALE.

Three fine Thoroughbred Buff Plymouth Rock Cockerels. Price, one dollar each, if disposed of at once.

MRS. H. T. TAPLIN, (wife of O. M.),
"Pine Grove" Manse,"
Newfields, N. H.

UP-TO-DATE

Printing
AT THIS OFFICE.

PACKER'S FALLS

Master Richard C. Bartlett of Derry, N. H., is visiting his aunt, Mrs. A. W. Griffiths.

Mrs. H. F. Fogg and Sadie B. Fogg, who have been quite ill for the past two weeks, are improving.

tion at our warehouses. Machines, they fill to overflowing

A LARGE STORE AND HALL AND FIVE OTHER

No such a stock was ever before seen in Dover. Our facilities enable us to offer greatest inducements to all purchasers, with a sure warrant.

J. E. LOTHROP & C
DOVER, N. H.

CLEARANCE SALE

— OF —

Garments and Suits.

WE PLACE ON SALE

100 Jackets, good style, former price, from \$10.00 to \$20.00,

50 Suits, former price from \$10.00 to \$20.00,

AT THE UNIFORM PRICE OF

\$5.00.

THOMAS H. DEARBORN & CO.

DOVER, N. H.

ADVERTISER ADS BRING BUSINESS.

Assignee's SALE!

ENTIRE STOCK OF
A. M. PRIEST

OFFERED AT
**RIDICULOUS
PRICES
FOR CASH!!**

TO CLOSE AT ONCE.

This stock is so immense and varied—occupying the entire building—that space admits mention of but a few of the

**GREAT
BARGAINS!**

Men's Suits.

A hundred medium and heavy weight, were 8, 10, and some \$12,
Now \$5.

Men's Odd Coats.

About fifty left from 10 and \$12 suits.
Choice, \$2.

Men's Reefers

THE NEWMARKET ADVERTISER.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1902.

Boston & Maine R. R.
Winter Arrangement in effect Oct. 14, 1901.
TRAINS LEAVE NEWMARKET
For Boston, 8.01, 9.41, 10.46 A.M.; 2.24, 5.42 P.M.
For Portland, 8.10, 9.50 A.M.; 2.05, 5.42, 7.05 P.M.
Sunday trains: For Boston, 6.57 A.M.; 2.53, 6.22 P.M. For No. Berwick, 8.16 P.M.
TRAINS ARRIVE ROCKINGHAM JUNCTION
From Boston, 8.05, 9.35, 9.59 A.M.; 2.00, 2.44, 5.27, 5.42, 7.00 P.M. Sundays, 5.14 A.M.; 8.00 P.M.
From the east, 6.05, 9.02, 9.45, 10.50 A.M.; 2.28, 5.33, 5.47 P.M. Sundays, 7.01 A.M.; 8.00, 6.26, P.M.
TRAINS LEAVE ROCKINGHAM JUNCTION
For Boston, 6.10, 11.30, 11.00 A.M.; 2.38, 5.42, 5.55 P.M. Sundays, 7.11 A.M.; 3.10, 6.36, P.M.
For the east, 8.05, 9.45, 10.09 A.M.; 2.00, 2.54, 5.35, 5.52, 7.00, P.M. Sundays, 5.17 A.M.; 8.10 P.M.
TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON
For Newmarket, 5.59, 7.30, 11.50 A.M.; 3.30, 5.14 P.M. Sundays, 6.00 P.M.
Additional trains stopping at Rockingham Junction, 8.30 A.M.; 1.15, 4.15, P.M. Sundays, 3.45 A.M.
TRAINS LEAVE ROCKINGHAM JUNCTION
For Manchester and the north, 9.07 A.M.; 1.07, 5.58 P.M.
For Portsmouth, 9.47 A.M.; 12.17, 5.55 P.M.
D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. and T. A.

NOTICE.

Our terms hereafter for the following class of advertising will be:
Cards of thanks, 50 cents.
Resolutions, 50 cents per first inch; 25 cents for each additional inch.
Local notices, for entertainments, sociables, etc., designed to make money, 10 cents per line first insertion; each additional insertion, 5 cents. If job printing is done at this office, one free notice will be given.

HOME HAPPENINGS.

There was a young maid from Duluth,
Who rejoiced in the sweet name of Ruth,
But she always chewed wax
With such very loud smacks
That it made her look very uncouth.

—Brooklyn Eagle.

Miss Sarah W. Moses is visiting in Concord.

David E. Davis of Concord, was in town Sunday.

Mrs. R. T. Almy of Brookline is visiting relatives in town.

A. S. Lassalle of Manchester visited Joseph Perreault this week.

Mrs. Lydia Chapman is better and able to be around the house.

E. P. Pinkham advertises a special bargain in his space this week.

Miss Inez Hudson of Exeter spent Sunday with relatives in town.

A fine lot of birch wood ready for delivery. C. M. Keniston & Co.

A. M. Priests has made an assignment to R. T. Almy of Boston, Mass.

Try Felix Clement's famous oyster stews. Oysters by the quart or gallon.

Mr. Gilman, representing Thompson, Brown & Co. of New York, was in town Wednesday.

Rev. J. E. Robbins, D. D., will preach at the Methodist church Sunday evening at 6:30.

The incandescent street lights are again in operation for which the public is very thankful.

Lothrop's, Farnham & Co., the Dover furnishers have a new ad this week to

A. H. PLACE DRUG CO.,

Pharmacists,

—AND DEALERS IN—

STATIONERY,

Blank Books and Sundries,

WALL PAPERS, ROOM MOULDINGS,

And Fancy Chinaware,

Masonic Block, - - Newmarket, N. H.

PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.

When you want a good smoke, call for the "Senator" or "Little Senator" cigar.

Mr. C. E. Myers, of Holyoke, Mass., writes: "I have been using Nutt's Cough Syrup in my family and think it the best made. I could not get along without it." A quarter a bottle, with a guarantee, at Durgin's.

Herbert B. Dame of Dover Point, visited friends in town this week.

Freeman H. Tuttle of Dover, a former Newmarket resident, was in town this week.

Misses Mollie Bartlett and Fanny Davis are attending Robinson's Female Seminary at Exeter.

The Eastern New Hampshire Pomona Grange met with Dover Grange, Thursday. A fine programme was rendered.

Jacob Sharples sustained a shock Thursday morning, and at the time of going to press, we are unable to say how seriously.

The Doe Clothing Co. are still making reduced prices on their best cloths, either for suits, overcoats or trousers. A favorable time to leave your order.

Thomas M. George of this town sang in the chorus at the concert given by the Exeter Choral Union at Exeter Wednesday night.

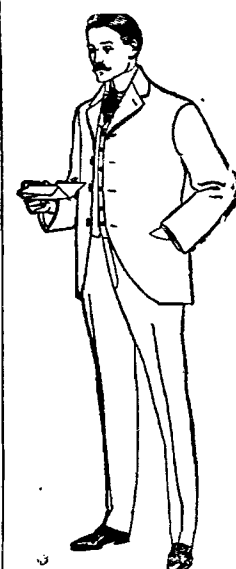
Rev. Wm. S. Beard and his mother, of Durham, visited with Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Young Thursday afternoon and

At the special meeting of the stockholders of the Newmarket Electric Light, Power and Heat Co., held at the office of the company, Jan. 25, it was unanimously voted to ratify the action of the directors, to purchase the newly constructed Newfields line. The company is now in full possession and control of the lines lighting the towns of Newmarket, Durham and Newfields, and many improvements are contemplated, which will make it one of the strongest and best plants in the state.

INCENDIARY'S WORK.

Last Thursday, at about 10:30 P. M., George F. Rice, who was on his way from the Pastime Club, went into the tin shop of the J. H. Griffin establishment to fix the coal fires for night. His attention was attracted by a flickering light coming through an open door and window into the room, coming from under the rooms occupied by the Newmarket electric light company as an office and supply shop. On investigation he found a lively blaze in progress there, and shouted for help. Charles Edgerly who is in the employ of the light company, and who was at that time in the office above came to his assistance and the fire was soon extinguished with but slight damage to the building or contents. On investigation it was found that the woodwork around the chimney in the room where the fire originated had been soaked with wood alcohol, in an old mattress filled with excelsior and also a plentiful supply of

WE ARE STOCK TAKING



Copyright 1899. Steir-Bloch Co.

And it brings out many articles of wearing apparel which we must dispose of. To-day we offer a lot of Men's and Boy's Suits in broken sizes but first-class goods that are worth, and same as we have sold at, \$10.00 and \$12.00

CLOSING PRICE, \$7.00

Another lot that were \$15.00 and \$18.00 quality at \$10.00. These are desirable suits from our regular stock, and as we have a quantity, your size is sure to be in the lot.

LOTHROPS, FARNHAM & CO.,

476 to 480 Central Ave., Dover, N. H.

SPECIAL * REDUCED * PRICES

on all our Heavy Goods

DURING JANUARY.

A favorable time to leave your orders for an Overcoat, Suit or Trousers.

Don't forget to bring in your LAUNDRY package. Best work always furnished.

A FEW PAIRS OF

MEN'S *

\$3.50

**** SHOE**

To Close out at

\$2.69.

Not many left,

call early and
pick out a pair

E. P. PINKHAM

SHOE DEALER,

NEWMARKET, - - N. H.

A Cough

"I have made a most thorough
fal of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and
m prepared to say that for all dis-
ases of the lungs it never disap-
oints."

J. Early Finley, Ironton, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
won't cure rheumatism;
we never said it would.
It won't cure dyspepsia;
we never claimed it. But
it will cure coughs and
colds of all kinds. We
first said this sixty years
ago; we've been saying it
ever since.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it,
then do as he says. If he tells you not
to take it, then don't take it. He knows.
Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

CLOVER

Largest growers of
Clover, Timothy and
Grasses. Our northern grown Clover,
for vigor, frost and drought resisting
properties, has justly become famous.
SUPERIOR CLOVER, bu. \$9.90; 100 lbs. \$9.90.
LA CROSSE PRIMA CLOVER, bu. \$5.60; 100 lbs. \$9.20.

Samples Clover, Timothy and Grasses and great
Catalog mailed you for 6c postage.

JOHN A. SALZER
SEED CO.
LA CROSSE, WIS.

A BACHELOR'S BLISS.

A hand-sewed button hole—INSTANTLY
attached to wrist or collar band without
taking off the shirt or sewing. 6 samples
0 cents.

THE "EVER-READY,"

Box 3275, Boston, Mass.

Afflicted with
weak eyes, use

Thompson's Eye Water

The Breakfast Hour.

Prospective Cook—What time do
ez hov breakfast?

Mistress—We have it at 7.

No response.

Mistress—Or half past 7, or 8, or
half-past 8.

Prospective Cook—Thot's better.

I'll give yez a wake's thrial.—Judge.

Motor cars of a designedly, heavy
uld are to replace a railway project-
l in the Congo Free State.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to
arn that there is at least one dreaded dis-
ase that science has been able to cure in all
s stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh
ure is the only positive cure now known to
e medical fraternity. Catarrh being a con-
stitutional disease, requires a constitutional
reatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken inter-
ally, acting directly upon the blood and mu-
ous surfaces of the system, thereby destroy-
g the foundation of the disease, and giving
strength by building up the con-

Polly's Voice Restored by Operation.
"Polly's all right—all right."

With the entire roof of its mouth
cut away and with its cheek held to-
gether only by stitches of a surgeon's
needle—all the result of a delicate sur-
gical operation performed upon it to
remove a tumor—a green Cuban par-
rot feebly articulated these words in
the animal hospital at Lincoln park.
They were the first he had uttered for
over a week. The tumor had been
growing until three days ago when it
filled the parrot's throat so that it
could hardly breathe and could not
swallow food.

The operation was performed by Cy
DeVry, head animal keeper, and Dr.
Evans, the official veterinarian of the
park zoo. When the surgeon was
ready with his instruments DeVry
took the bird out of its cage and
wrapped a towel around its body to
bind the legs fast and prevent a strug-
gle. He held the parrot on its back
and forcing open the beak as wide as
possible inserted a wooden wedge.
Then the surgeon's knife was thrust
into the aperture and the abnormal
growth was cut away. To accomplish
this it was necessary to split the par-
rot's cheek and throat so that nine
stitches had to be taken. The opera-
tion occupied less than half an hour.

"The parrot belongs to Mrs. Mary
DeVoe, who lives in Bissell street,"
said DeVry. "It was considered a re-
markably fine talker and is valuable
on that account as well as for being a
great pet of Mrs. DeVoe's."—Chicago
Daily News.

Neither Better Than the Other.

"This dollar," began the cashier of
the restaurant, as he scrutinized the
coin.

"Is bad, eh?" interrupted the sour-
looking patron.

"Well, it doesn't look very good."

"That so? Just bite it, and if it's
anything like the dinner I had it'll
taste even worse than it looks."—Cath-
olic Standard and Times.

The Legacy of Suffering.

All the good fruits of human nature
come, I am persuaded, directly or in-
directly, from suffering, with sun-
bursts of happiness to ripen them.—
Mrs. Crawford in London Truth.

A Man's Statement.

For the casual man there are al-
ways many women; for the true wom-
an there is only the one man.—The
Cosmopolitan.

People who jump at conclusions are
apt to go limping back to the starting
point. NE5

California.

Year round Excursions three times per week
without change from Washington, D. C. to
Los Angeles and San Francisco. Personally
conducted. Berth \$7.00.

G. C. DANIELS, New England Passenger
Agent, 228 Washington St., Boston.
E. E. CURRIER, New England Agent, 170
Washington St., Boston.

It's the running expenses that count up
when a man owns an automobile.

Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a
cancer, you will never get well until your
bowels are put right. CASCARERS help nature,
and without a crine or pain, produce

ANGUS THE LOVER.

BY EUGENIA CARRERY.

I follow the silver spears flung from the
hands of dawn;
Through silence, through singing of stars,
I journey on and on;
The scattered fires of the sun, blown wide
ere the day be done,
Scorch me hurrying after the swift white
feet of my fawn.

I am Angus the Lover, I who haste in the
track of the wind,
The tameless tempest before, the dusk of
quiet behind;
From the heart of a blue gulf hurled, I
rise on the waves of the world,
Seeking the love that allures, woful until
I find.

The blossom of beauty is she, glad, bright
as a shaft of flame,
A burning arrow of life winging me joy
and shame;
The hollow depths of the sky are dumb to
my searching cry,
Rending the peace of the gods with the
melody of her name.

My quest is by lonely ways—in the cairns
of the mighty dead,
On the high horn peaks of snow—panting
to hear her tread,
At the edge of the rainbow well whose
whispering waters tell
Of a face bent over the rim, rose-pale, and
as roses red.

Thus she ever escapes me—a wisp of cloud
in the air,
A streak of delicate moonshine, a glory
from elsewhere;
Yet out in the vibrant space I shall kiss
the rose in her face,
I shall bind her fast to my side with a
strand of her flying hair.

—Harper's Magazine.

Her Gallant Cavalier.

By George Buchanan.

"I THINK him the very embodi-
ment of chivalry and gallantry,"
said Ethel Hunt, enthusiasti-
cally.

"Humph!" said Aunt Sara, "I've
heard girls talk so before. And it ge-
nerally ended in one thing."

"For shame, Aunt Sarah!" cried
Ethel, coloring up to her eyelashes. "I
only mean, of course, that he is a very
agreeable companion."

Now this Aunt Sara of our little
Ethel was no spectacled spinster of
an uncertain age, nor portly, pillow-
shaped widow, with the photograph of
her dear departed husband worn, lock-
et-shaped, upon her bosom—but a pre-
tly young woman of four or five-and-
twenty, with bright blue eyes and hair
all streaked with golden gleams, who
was engaged in the congenial occupa-
tion of making up her wedding clothes.

"The disagreeable fellow," thought
Aunt Sara. "He has somehow heard
that Ethel has money, and he is deter-
mined to win it. If she could only see
him in his true light; but I know what
a perverse thing a woman's heart is.
Just as sure as I attempted to tell her
what he really is, she'll make up her
mind that he is the finest and least
appreciated personage on the face of
the earth. And I did so want her to
keep her heart whole until Everard
Grafton comes to be Charles' groom-
man! Everard Grafton is worthy of
a princess!"

And Miss Sara Martell sat and sewed
away in absorbed silence, without
any precedent

there!" he shouted. "I can hear you
breathe and your dress rustle. Ju-
like your ugliness not to answer a fe-
low! Do you hear, Sue? Black
boots, quick! I'm waiting for them!"
And "bang! bang!" came the user
articles of wear in question down the
winding stairway that led into the
kitchen.

Poor little Ethel! She half rose up,
then sat down again, piteously unde-
cided what to do—and even while she
hesitated, with color varying like the
red and white of the American flag in
a high wind, the door at the foot of
the stairs flew open and in stalked Mr.
Julian Morand, sallow and dishveled,
with unkempt hair and beard, fright-
fully curved mouth and a most unbe-
coming costume of a soiled Turkish
dressing gown, faded nether garments
and stockinged feet, thrust into dirty
red morocco slippers.

"I say you!" he snarled out; "why
don't you—"
And then, perceiving to whom he
was actually addressing himself, he
started back, turning fiery red.

"Miss Hunt!"
And with a downward glance at his
toiled he fairly turned and fled, the
skirts of his Turkish dressing gown
floating like red and orange meteors
behind him. And, mortified and terri-
fied though she was, Ethel Hunt could
not resist the temptation to break into
a peal of hearty laughter.

This, then, was her ideal among men,
her gallant cavalier, her "Sir Launce-
lot" of fancied perfection, snarling at
his mother and sister like an ill-condi-
tioned bear, flinging old boots down
the stairs at them, tumbling out of bed
at 9 o'clock in the morning, while his
mother split kindlings and picked to-
matoes out in the vegetable garden! Like
some Chinese idol, so fell Mr.
Julian Morand off his high pedestal in
the estimation of Miss Ethel Hunt.

She told it all to Sara Martell when
they were safe at home.

"Aunt Sara," said she, "I am thor-
oughly disenchanted."

Miss Martell shrugged her shoulders
and mentally thanked her lucky stars.
"I could have told you as much be-
fore," said she. "These Adonises are
like cheap calico—they will neither
wash nor wear! Wait until Everard
Grafton comes."

"And who is Everard Grafton?"

"The nicest young fellow—in the
world—after my betrothed husband."

When Mr. Grafton came he so far
justified Aunt Sara's encomiums that
Ethel really did like him. And Aunt
Sara was willing to leave the rest to
fate.—New York News.

British Schoolboy Blunders.

The historical and other "facts"
given here are taken from schoolboys'
examination papers:

Of whom was it said, "He never
smiled again?" William Rufus did this
after he was shot by the arrow.

My favorite character in English
history is Henry VIII., because he had
eight wives and killed them all.

Edward III. would have been King
of France if his mother had been a
man.

Alexander the Great was born in ab-
sence of his parents.

What followed the murder of Becket?
Henry II. received whacks with a

FARMERS' WIVES.

Notable For Accomplishments That Were
Undreamed of a Few Years Ago.

One having access to the Kansas
newspapers cannot have failed to note
the unusual number of marriages
which have taken place during the
present season. It has been said that
the office of the Probate Judge con-
tains the barometer of material con-
ditions in every county. What we
know for sure is that young folks usu-
ally consult their pocketbooks in mak-
ing arrangements for marriage, and
that in good times these matings are
much more frequent.

Those who have gone a little deeper
into the subject than a mere mathe-
matical calculation must also have
noticed a great difference in those
friendly little notices given by the
newspapers, particularly where the
bride and bridegroom have come from
farmer families. Twenty years ago a
marriage notice of a farmer couple in
Kansas would, nine times out of ten,
have mentioned approvingly that the
bride was a master hand at butter, or
that she was one of the most success-
ful raisers of poultry in the township,
or that "she possessed those habits of
industry which so peculiarly fitted her
to be a farmer's wife." Now an equal
proportion of such notices will recite
that the bride is a fine musician, that
she is a graduate of such and such an
institution; that she won a prize in el-
ocution, or that she was noted among
her associates for proficiency in some
of the arts.

And the difference in these notices
makes the vast gulf which has opened
between the past and the present with
respect to farm life, no doubt to the
uneasiness of those who fear that the
rugged industry once considered es-
sential in successful agriculture has
taken its departure. Yet there are
those on the other side who cheerfully
accept the belief that a woman who
can play the piano may be quite as
much of a helpmate to the farmer as
the woman who can play only on the
washboard. The fact is that modern
methods, particularly modern machine-
ry, have revolutionized the business of
agriculture and it no longer requires
the man-killing, get-up-at-three-o'clock-
in-the-morning industry which former-
ly was the price of success. And this
revolution has come as much to the
farmer's wife as to the farmer. So
here's to the farmer's bride who can
play a nocturne while the electric
churn is churning, or who varies the
monotony of her calling by writing es-
says on Decadent Art!—Kansas City
(Mo.) Journal.

New Glacial Hypothesis.

A Russian servant, Professor E. Ro-
govsky, in a recently published paper
on "Planetary Atmospheres," suggests
incidentally a possible explanation of
the earth's glacial period. He says:

"If we suppose that the temperature
of the sun at the present time is still
increasing—and this is a matter about
which there is a division of opinion
among solar physicists—or, at least,
that it has been increasing until now,
the glacial period of the earth may be
easily accounted for. Formerly the
earth had a high temperature of its
own, but received a smaller quantity
of heat from the sun than now. Its
climate was then warmer and more

A smart perambulator stood outside
a small shop. In it slept a pretty
dimpled baby, and beside it lay a fat
drowsy pug puppy, its nose almost
touching the baby's cheek.

Beside them stood a little ragged
waif, whose tattered garments barely
covered her with decency. In turn
she stroked the baby and the puppy.

A lady passing, noticed the strange
picture—the beautifully dressed baby,
the pug puppy, and the ragged child.
The baby's mother was in the shop.

"Are you looking after them?" she
inquired of the waif.

In a moment the child's face was
glorified by a heavenly smile.

"No, ma'am," said she, "I am only
loving them."—Home Notes.

Riches Take Wings, but Seldom Fly.
In France they do not burn their
money; they build airships with it.—
Philadelphia Ledger.

Sweat and fruit acids will not discolor
goods dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.
Sold by all druggists.

Lots of fellows have extravagant ideas
about everything except work.

Many School Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children,
used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's
Home, New York, break up Colds in 24 hours,
cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach
Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy
Worms. At all druggists' 25c. Sample mailed
free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Insomnia may be only another name for
an accusing conscience.

FITs permanently cured. No fits or nervous-
ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great
Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free.
Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

There are 296 life-saving stations along
the coasts of this country.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children
teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-
tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Some people are too weak to turn over
a new leaf.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of
as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third
Avenue, N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

San Francisco's exports to China now
average over \$400,000 per month.

ST. JACOBS
OIL



Used for 50 Years.

The Great Pain-Killing Remedy.

Never fails to cure.

RHEUMATISM, SPRAINS,
STIFFNESS, SCIATICA,
NEURALGIA, SORENESS,
LUMBAGO, CHEST COLDS,

And All Bodily Aches and Pains.

There is Nothing so Good.

ACTS LIKE MAGIC.

Conquers Pain

Sold in 25c. and 50c. Sizes.

ST. JACOBS OIL (Limited).

SALEZ'S SEEDS

Barless Barley
Is prodigally prolific, yielding 100 bushels per acre. For Mr. Wells, Orleans Co., New York, 100 bushels per acre. Does well everywhere. That pays.

20th Century Oats.
The oat marvel, producing from 200 to 300 bushels per acre. Guaranteed to produce first yields. The U. S. Ag. Dept. calls them the very best. That pays.

Three Eared Corn.
200 to 300 bushels per acre. In extreme prices of corn, Salzer's seeds produce everywhere.

Marvel Wheat
Yielded in 30 States last year over 40 bushels per acre. We have the entire acreage of Marvel Wheat, which yielded over 60 bushels per acre. That pays.

Speltz.
Greatest cereal food on earth—80 bushels grain and 4 bushels hay per acre. That pays.

Victoria Rape
Makes it possible to grow hops, sheep and cattle at a cost of but 1c a lb. Marvelously prolific, does well everywhere. That pays.

Bromus inermis.
Most wonderful grass of the century. Produces tons of hay and lots and lots of pasture besides per acre. Grows wherever soil is good. Salzer's seed is warranted. That pays.

\$10.00 for 100.
We wish you to try our great farm seeds, hence offer to send 10 farm seed samples, containing Thousand Headed Kale, Turnip, Rape, Alfalfa, Speltz, etc. (fully worth \$10.00 to get a start) together with our great catalog, for 10c postage.

SALZER'S MAGIC CRUSHED SHELLS.
Best on earth. Sell at \$1.35 per 200 lb. bag; \$3.75 for 600 lbs.; \$5.50 for 1,000 lbs.

John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

\$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50

UNION MADE.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 SHOES ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD FOR MEN

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOE MAKER

Sold by 68 Douglas Stores and the best shoe dealers everywhere. CAUTION! The genuine W. L. Douglas's name and price stamped on bottom.

Notice increase of sales in table below:

1898	148,408 Pairs.
1899	298,182 Pairs.
1900	1,259,754 Pairs.
1901	1,566,720 Pairs.

Business More Than Doubled in Four Years.

THE REASONS:
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two makers in the world. W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes placed side by side with \$2.00 and \$2.50 shoes of other makers, are found to be just as good. They will outwear two pairs of ordinary \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes.
Made of the best leathers, including Patent Corona Kid, Corona Calf, and National Kangaroo. Fast color styles and Always Black Shoes used by W. L. Douglas \$4.00 "Gilt Edge Line" cannot be equalled. Shoes by mail 25c. extra. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Capsicum Vaseline
Put up in Collapsible Tubes.

A Substitute for and Superior to Mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate

Louise—Alice has quit giving bridal presents.
Ethel—How queer! What is her reason?
Louise—Well, she says when a wedding invitation comes she feels happier if she takes some money and buys herself a new book.—Detroit Free Press.

The Artist's Enthusiasm.
"Have you done anything with that mystery yet?" asked the friend.
"Yes," answered the detective, "we have found several clues that make it more mysterious than ever, which fact you will of course understand very materially enhances our artistic enjoyment."—Washington Star.

In the year 620 the mulberry tree was first cultivated in Greece and the Levant for the benefit of one silk-worms.

Biggest Movable Bridge.
Chicago has now the largest lift bridge in the world spanning the Chicago river. The movable part of it is 275 feet long, 75 feet longer than the great Tower bridge across the Thames in London, which has been considered a marvel of engineering skill, and the bridge itself is 450 feet long from end to end. It is built wholly of steel. Each of the two moving leaves weighs 2,000,000 pounds. Besides having the largest span of any movable bridge ever built, it is remarkable because it is constructed for the heaviest railroad service. There are double tracks across.
The bridge is designed for a load of 10,000 pounds per lineal foot, in addition to a concentrated load of 100,000 pounds at any point on the floor of the structure. This gives it exactly twice the carrying capacity of the Tower bridge. It has cost \$450,000.



Miss Lillie Degenkolbe, Treasurer South End Society of Christian Endeavor, 3141 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When life looked brightest to me I had a hard fall and internal complications were the result. My system was considerably inflamed, did not feel that I could walk, and lost my appetite. I spent money doctoring without any help, when a friend told me of her home. She was so enthusiastic over Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, having used it herself, that I now wish her until I sent for a bottle. I have thanked her for it since, for it brought blessed health to me in a few weeks.

When women are ill your medicine is a friend to suffering women. It cures all the troubles of women, such as menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, womb, that bearing-down feeling, general debility, bloating (or flatulence), nervousness, irritability, excitability, nervousness, or any of the above, or all of them, and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, or nervous prostration, or any of the above, or all of them. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes all these troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best. Write her name. Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her name. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

beefsteak for his late breakfast was a little overdone. If I could only manage it that Ethel could see him in his true light.
She sat and thought a while longer—and suddenly the color bloomed into her cheek, the dimples into her chin. She started up.
"Ethel," she said, "I'm sure you must be tired of sitting over that everlasting stitching. I've got to go over to Susy Morand's to borrow a pattern; it will be just a pleasant walk for us."
"To Miss Morand's?" Ethel was vexed with herself, but she could not help the telltale blood that surged into her cheeks. "Isn't it rather early? Only 9 o'clock!"
"Early? Not a bit! Susy and I are so intimate, we don't mind curl papers and calico wrappers. Get your hat and come along quick!"
But in spite of her exhortations to speed Sara Martell smiled to herself to perceive that Ethel Hunt lingered long enough in her own room to put a finishing touch to her costume.

"She thinks we shall see Julian Morand," she thought to herself. "Well, perhaps we shall. I am putting myself entirely into the hands of luck and chance."
But when they reached the Morand mansion, instead of ringing formally at the front door, Miss Martell went around to the back porch, a pretty little entrance, all shaded with honeysuckles and trumpet vines.
"I always go in here," said she, nonchalantly, in reply to Ethel's remonstrating glance. "Sue Morand and I are just like sisters."

Sue Morand, a blooming girl of eighteen, was in the kitchen, making pies.
"The pattern? Of course, you shall have it!" she cried, "Just wait a minute until I get it."
"I'll go with you," said Sara. "Ethel, you'll not mind waiting for us here?"
"Not in the least," said Ethel. And she sat down by the window, where ivies, trained in bottles of water, were creeping like green jewels across the crystal panes of glass.
"Sue! Sue!" She started as the voice of her preux chevalier of the evening before came roaring down the back stairs. "Confound you all down there, why aren't my boots blacked? Sue! Mother! Nell! What's become of my breakfast? You must think a man has nothing to do but to lie here and wait all day for you lazy folks to stir around!"

There was no reply as he paused, apparently expecting some one. "Mother" was down in the garden under a big green sunbonnet, gathering scarlet-cheeked tomatoes for dinner; "Nell" was in the front yard picking red-veined autumn leaves out of the gold and russet drifts that lay like treasures of precious stones upon the grass.
Sue was shut up among the mysteries of "patterns" innumerable, with Miss Sara Martell. Ethel Hunt sat coloring and half frightened, the sole auditors of Mr. Morand's objurgations.
"I know there's some one down

was that no free man should be put to death or imprisoned without his own consent.
Where were the Kings of England crowned? On their heads.
What were the three most important Feudal dues? Friendship, courtship, marriage.
What do you know of Dryden and Buckingham? Dryden and Buckingham were at first friends, but soon became contemporaries.
What is Milton's chief work? Milton wrote a sensible poem called the "Canterbury Tails."
Give the names of five Shakespearean plays. Macbeth, Mikado, Quo Vadis, San Toy, Sign of the Cross.
An optimist is a man who looks after your eyes, and a pessimist is a man who looks after your feet.
A man who looks on the bright side of things is called an optimist and the one who looks on the dull side is called a pianist.—St. James' Gazette.

A French Prison Ship.
As interesting a steamship as ever visited this port left at the end of the week, loaded with coal, for Bordeaux. She was the French prison boat Caledonie, and she had come to Philadelphia from Cayenne, where she had landed 600 convicts.
The cells of the Caledonie are in tiers on her main deck, quite comfortable apartments, twelve by fifteen feet in size, and each containing a cot, a washstand and a chair. Each also contains a coil of steam pipe, so arranged that at the first sign of any refractoriness steam may be sprayed into every nook and cranny, and the inmates instantly scalded into submission. There has never been among the Caledonie's prisoners any occasion for the use of this dreadful weapon, but once, some years ago, the ship was attacked on her arrival at Cayenne by the convicts quartered there. Forthwith a hose was attached to the main boiler, a donkey engine brought into use, and the attacking party was saluted with great streams of water which was not boiling (for the captain was a merciful man), but which was nevertheless uncomfortably warm. A few drops apiece were enough, and with yells of pain the band of criminals fled in all directions.—Philadelphia Record.

Wore Elizabeth's Cast-Off Garments.
It is not often that a woman of today can array herself in any fabric that once formed part of the wardrobe of Queen Elizabeth. The Countess of Pembroke has, however, this privilege, and at the recent drawing room she attended, she wore a white and silver gown, the peach-colored train of which was trimmed with old Point de Flandre, which not only had been owned, but also worn, by the famous Tudor queen.

Color of Race Horses.
Winning race horses are generally bays, chestnuts or browns; and for every hundred bays among them there are fifty chestnuts and thirty browns. There is no record of an important race being won by a piebald.

southern hemispheres to be covered with ice; but the sun's radiation increasing, the glaciers melted, and the climatic conditions became as they are now. In a word, the temperature of the earth's surface depends upon two quantities—one decreasing (the earth's own heat); the other increasing (the sun's radiation), and consequently there may be a minimum, and this minimum was the glacial period, which, as has been shown, by recent investigations, was not local, but was general for the whole earth.

Railroad Cars Built as Rams.
Colonel Kyle, who used to construct cars for the Louisville and Nashville built them as battering rams, so that if they got into collision they would come out whole. They did, too. When a Kyle car rammed any other car it made sawdust of it. This was on the principle of a well known steamship company, whose orders to officers are to run full speed in a fog, so that if there is a collision the company's ship will cut through the other like cheese. Some of the private cars of railway officials are built on the battering ram principle. Safety, like charity, begins at home.

John Sabine Smith once lost two or three hundred thousand dollars, par value, of stock in a car construction company whose ideas were different. The plan was to build cars cheaply, which meant light and fragile. There was where the money was to be made in the big returns for cars on the cost of construction. But every time one of these cars bumped into any other car, if it was only in coupling, it went up in the air a hundred miles and came down in pieces as big as matches and wooden toothpicks.—New York Press.

A Lost Cradle.
The King of Sweden has offered \$2500 to the finder of a cradle with a curious history. In 1720 a German prince sent to Queen Ulrica Eleonora of Sweden a cradle of solid gold as a christening present for her child. The ship containing the present was driven by a terrific gale on the shores of the Island of Tjorn, where it became a total wreck. The inhabitants of the island massacred the shipwrecked mariners, and pillaged the ship, but the cradle, by a curious chain of circumstances was saved, and now lies buried in a lonely part of the island. The story having been by some means revived, the King is now offering the aforesaid reward.

Tricks.
Most men have little tricks of some kind to which they are addicted. James G. Blaine used to sit by the hour and twirl his thumbs around each other. Secretary Root tips his chin up and down. President McKinley used to keep wetting his lips with his tongue. Smoking made them dry. President Roosevelt jerks the corner of his mouth as if he had a string tied to it. Andrew Carnegie beats a tattoo on the floor with his foot.—New York Press.

KITCHEN AND HAND SOAP.
The Best. Unequaled.
Cleans and Polishes Copper Brass Tin
Cleans and Restores all kinds of Paint
For removing Tar, Pitch, Cement, Varnish, Paint, Axle Grease, Blacking and all impurities from the hands it is unequalled, leaving the skin soft, white and smooth.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

\$150,000
First Mortgage 6 per cent. Gold Bonds
Southwestern Coal & Improv. Co.
Dated July 1, 1889. Due July 1, 1929.
Callable for Sinking Fund at 125 & 100.
FARMERS' LOAN & TRUST CO., N. Y., Trustee. Principal and interest on these bonds is GUARANTEED BY

Missouri, Kans. & Tex. Ry. Co.
by endorsement on each bond.
INTEREST HAS BEEN PROMPTLY PAID ON THESE BONDS FOR 13 YEARS.
A copy of mortgage may be seen at the office of Lawrence, Barnum & Co.
WRITE FOR SPECIAL CIRCULAR GIVING PRICE AND FULL PARTICULARS.
Lawrence, Barnum & Co.
BANKERS, 135 Broadway, New York.
North American Trust Co.,

WOOD WORKER
Anywhere can make popular article. Enormous profits. Get rich and be happy. Particulars for stamp. Acme Combination Co., Milford, Del.
Gold Medal at Buffalo Exposition.
McHENNY'S TABASCO

neuralgic and gouty complaints.
A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations."
Price, 15 cents, at all druggists, or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail.
No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.
CHEESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO.,
17 State Street, New York City.

FEED THE BABY
"Ridge's Food"
as it is the oldest, cheapest and best food produced. Makes the BABY healthy and happy. Invaluable to the Dyspeptic and Convalescent. All Physicians recommend it. Send for free sample and booklet.
WOOLRICH & CO., Palmer, Mass.

GOLD, SILVER and COPPER.
Ledge 300 feet wide and mile long of mixed minerals. Dollars invested now soon multiplied. Free particulars by writing
NORTH AMERICAN MINING COMPANY,
Write Today. Baker City, Oregon.

SHIRT PLASTER!
The "Ever-Ready" hand-stitched button hole instantly applied without sewing; a genuine saver of money, time, temper and shirts. Send 10 cents for 6 samples.
P. O. BOX 3275, BOSTON, MASS.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Box of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S BROS., Box 2, Atlanta, Ga.
PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

EAT OATNUTS

SALZER'S SEEDS Never Fail
It is a fact that Salzer's Seeds are grown in more gardens, and planted on more farms in America than any other. There is reason for this—
SALZER'S SEEDS NEVER FAIL.
No matter how poor the soil or inclement the weather, Salzer's Seeds produce. We are the largest growers of Vegetable and Farm Seeds, operating over 6,500 acres, and hence can make the following unprecedented offer—
150 Kinds for 16c, Postpaid.
20 kinds of rarest Italian Radishes
12 magnificent earliest Melons
16 sorts glorious Tomatoes
25 peerless Lettuce varieties
15 splendid Beet sorts
65 gorgeously beautiful Flower Seeds
above 150 sorts which will furnish you bushel baskets of the most beautiful flowers and lots of rare vegetables, postpaid, etc.; catalog telling all about the rarest kind of fruit, etc.—all earliest vegetables and farm seeds—all for \$1.50.
We mail 7 Hardy Everblooming Norway Spruce, 2 Hardy Pines, 2 Cherries, 2 of 5c. postage, or with ironclad, hardy as oak—
Our great catalogue, postpaid, ANY, La Crosse, Wis.
JOHN A. SALZER

ORTHY SUCCESSOR.

hing New Under the Sun."

All Doctors have tried to cure CATARRH by the use of powders, acid gases, inhalers and drugs in paste form. Their powders dry up the mucous membranes, causing them to crack, open and bleed. The powerful acids used in the inhalers have entirely eaten away the same membranes that their makers have aimed to cure, while pastes and ointments cannot reach the disease. An old and experienced practitioner who has for many years made a close study and specialty of the treatment of CATARRH, has at last perfected a treatment which, when faithfully used, not only relieves at once, but permanently cures CATARRH, by removing the cause, stopping the discharges, and curing all inflammation. It is the only remedy known to science that actually reaches the afflicted parts. This wonderful remedy is known as "SNUFFLES, THE GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE," and is sold at the extremely low price of one dollar, each package containing internal and external medicine sufficient for a full month's treatment and everything necessary to its perfect use.

"SNUFFLES" is the only perfect CATARRH CURE ever made and is now recognized as the only safe and positive cure for that annoying and disgusting disease. It cures all inflammation quickly and permanently and is also wonderfully quick to relieve HAY FEVER or COLD in the HEAD.

CATARRH when neglected often leads to CONSUMPTION—"SNUFFLES" will save you if you use it at once. It is no ordinary remedy, but a complete treatment which is positively guaranteed to cure CATARRH in any form or stage if used according to the directions which accompany each package. Don't delay but send for it at once, and write for particulars as to your condition, and you will receive special advice from the discoverer of this wonderful remedy regarding your case, without cost to you beyond the regular price of "SNUFFLES, THE GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE."

PROBATE COURT.

The following is among the business recently transacted in the Probate Court of Rockingham County:

WILLS PROVED.—Of Mary A. Boadman, Brentwood, Burton G. Sanborn, Epping, administrator with will annexed, Oliver Godfrey, Hampton, Charles M. Lamprey, executor; Laura J. Leeman, Exeter, Freeman E. and Susan A. Hodge, Amesbury, Mass., executors, with Henry A. Shute as their agent; Mark H. Wentworth, Portsmouth, Charles E., Susan J. and Stratford Wentworth, executors.

ADMINISTRATION GRANTED.—In estate of George H. Adams, Hampstead, Horace Adams, administrator.

INVENTORIES FILED.—In estates of Sarah E. Hunkins, Hampstead, Amos Mosher, Danville; Joseph Dane, Chester.

RECEIPTS FILED.—In estate of George W. Smith, Hampton Falls.

LICENSE GRANTED.—To sell real property, estate of Elizabeth J. Hilliard Kensington; stocks and bonds, Josiah D. Prescott, Kensington; Roswell P.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are recent conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham, as recorded by the Register of Deeds:

ATKINSON.—Jeremiah T. Poor to Isaac B. Hovey, land, \$99.40, deeded in 1865.—Calista A. George, Boston, to John H. Smith, land, \$1.—Charles B. Sargent to William H. Adams, land and buildings, \$1,025.

AUBURN.—George W. Platts to Mary A. Fletcher, both of Manchester, land and buildings, \$1.

DERRY.—Sarah D. Parsons to Frank I. Corson, land, \$250.—Joshua G. Hibbard to Alice E. Cunningham, Haverhill, Mass., land, \$1.

EXETER.—Luke Leighton to James Coffin, land and buildings on Court street, \$1.

HAMPSTEAD.—Charles B. Moulton to Charles F. Jacobs, Cohasset, Mass., land and buildings, \$1.

HAMPTON.—Sarah Ann Sanborn to Bertha B. Sanborn, all her realty in Hampton, \$1, life occupancy reserved.

KINGSTON.—Charles L. Fifield, Brentwood, to Peter Eno, Exeter, standing growth, \$1.—Henry French to last grantee, wood and timber, \$1.—Charles L. Fifield to W. A. Sanborn, Somerville, Mass., wood and timber, \$75.—James Barrett to Mary E. Martin, land and buildings, \$1.—Charlotte L. Baker to Herbert B. Richardson, rights in land and buildings, \$1.

NEWFIELDS.—Executors of will of Henry P. Neal to Jared A. P. Neal, Thying wood lot in Exeter and Newfields, \$540; Zebulon Thying field, Exeter, \$210; land on Oakland road, Exeter, \$602.50.

The Impudent Photographer.

Clara—Well, aunt, have your photographs come from Mr. Snappeschott's? Miss Maydeval (angrily)—Yes, and they went back, too, with a note expressing my opinion of his impudence.

Clara—Gracious! What was it? Miss Maydeval—Why, on the back of every picture were these words, "The original of this is carefully preserved."—Tit-Bits.

CHILDREN ESPECIALLY LIABLE. Burns, bruises and cuts are extremely painful and if neglected often result in blood poisoning. Children are especially liable to such mishaps because not so careful. As a remedy DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled. Draws out the fire, stops the pain, soon heals the wound. Beware of counterfeits. Sure cure for piles. "DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured my baby of eczema after two physicians gave her up," writes James Mock, N. Webster, Ind. "The sores were so bad she soiled two to five dresses a day." A. H. Place Drug Co.

The Roman Catholic Church has fifteen bishops and 2112 priests in England, and twenty-eight bishops and 3290 priests in Ireland.

A GOOD RECOMMENDATION.

"I have noticed that the sale on Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets is almost invariably to those who have once used them," says Mr. J. H. Weber, a prominent druggist of Cascade, Iowa. What better recommendation could you

Look Carefully To Your Kidneys

Dr. Jenner's Kidney Pills

cause the kidneys to work as nature intended they should.

They build up the shrunken walls of the kidneys, as no known remedy has been found to do before.

As a cure for urinary troubles they have no equal.

10, 25, 50 Cents

Sold and Recommended by
THE A. H. PLACE DRUG CO.,
NEWMARKET, N. H.

A Subtle Foe

Dyspepsia is unrecognized in many cases. It deceives the unsuspecting sufferer. Its many variations work along the weakest lines of the system. To battle against only one of them is vain. Our booklet explains its symptoms. Our Dyspepsia Tablets give complete and lasting relief.

GILES' Dyspepsia Tablets

10c., 25c.
AND 50c.

Sold and Recommended by
THE A. H. PLACE DRUG CO.,
NEWMARKET, N. H.

Don't Force Your Bowels

with harsh minerals which always leave bad after-effects on the entire system, and where their use is persisted in, tend to completely wreck the stomach and bowels.

..USE..

Edgar's Cathartic

THE HOME GOLD CURE.

An Ingenious Treatment by which Drunkards are being Cured Daily in Spite of Themselves.

No Noxious Doses, No Weakening of the Nerves. A Pleasant and Positive Cure for the Liquor Habit.

It is now generally known and understood that drunkenness is a disease and not weakness. A body filled with poison and nerves completely shattered by periodical or constant use of intoxicating liquors, requires an antidote capable of neutralizing and eradicating this poison, and destroying the craving for intoxicants. Sufferers may now cure themselves at home without publicity or loss of time from business by this wonderful "HOME GOLD CURE" which has been perfected after many years of close study and treatment of inebriates. The faithful use according to directions of this wonderful discovery is positively guaranteed to cure the most obstinate case, no matter how hard a drinker. Our records show the marvelous transformation of thousands of drunkards into sober, industrious and upright men.

WIVES, CURE YOUR HUSBANDS! CHILDREN, CURE YOUR FATHERS! This remedy is in no sense a nostrum but is a specific for this disease only, and it is so skillfully devised and prepared that it is thoroughly soluble and pleasant to the taste, so that it can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it. Thousands of drunkards have cured themselves with this priceless remedy, and as many more have been cured and made temperate men by having the "CURE" administered by loving friends and relatives with out their knowledge in tea or coffee, and believe to-day that they discontinued drinking of their own free will. **DO NOT WAIT.** Do not be deceived by parent and misleading "im-

Drive out the disease at once and for all time. The "HOME GOLD CURE" is sold at the extremely low price of one dollar, thus placing within reach of everybody a treatment more effectual than others costing \$25 to \$50. Full directions accompany each package. Special advice by skilled physicians when requested without extra charge. Sent prepaid to any part of the world on receipt of one dollar. Address Dept. C520, EDWIN B. GILES & COMPANY, 2330 and 2332 Market St., Philadelphia.

All correspondence strictly confidential.

A half-mile dash—Your remarks after stepping on the nocturnal track.

DON'T LIVE TOGETHER. Constipation and health never go together. DeWitt's Little Early Risers promote easy action of the bowels without distress. "I have been troubled with costiveness nine years," says J. O. Greene, Depauw, Ind., "I have tried many remedies but Little Early Risers give best results." A. H. Place Drug Co.

Three removes are as bad as paying rent.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

"Digests what you eat."

A woman's will always has a lot of codicils to it. A CURE FOR LUMBAGO, W. C. Williamson, of Amherst, Va., says: "For more than a year I suffered from lumbago. I finally tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it gave me entire relief, which all other remedies had failed to do." Sold by A. H. Place Drug Co.

Wagner and His Dog Peps.

Richard Wagner, the composer, was devoted to dogs, and Peps had become Wagner's property during his stay at Riga. He had belonged in the first place, says Our Animal Friends, to an English merchant, but became passionately attached to Wagner and followed him everywhere, lying on his doorstep at night. The original owner found it useless to attempt to keep him.

On the way to rehearsal the dog was in the habit of taking a daily bath in the canal. Being a Russian dog, it is recorded of him that he kept up this habit even in winter, provided he could find a hole in the ice.

Peps was one of the great composer's most famous dogs. Wagner always insisted that Peps helped him to compose "Tannhauser."

When at the piano singing, the dog, whose constant place was at his feet, would occasionally leap to the table, peer into his face and howl piteously. Then Wagner would address his eloquent critic with:

"What! It does not suit you?"

Then, shaking the animal's paw, he would say, paraphrasing Shakespeare: "Well, I will do thy bidding gently."

Peps is frequently mentioned in his correspondence. If Wagner remained too long at his work, Peps would remind him it was time to walk.

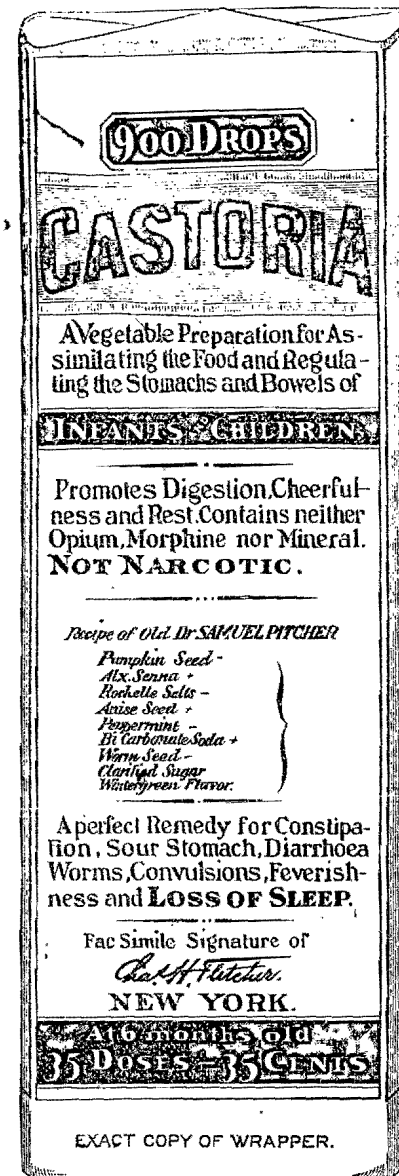
"I am done up and must get into the open air," he writes once. "Peps won't leave me in peace any longer."

Press Gang Used to Punish Heresy.

The most singular case of all occurred in the island of Bute in 1808. Donald McArthur was minister of a Dissenting congregation at Port Bannatyne, and John Campbell of Southall was a magistrate. Campbell disapproved of McArthur's doctrine. Being religiously angry with him on theological grounds, he became aware that at some earlier period McArthur had been employed in the herring fishery, so he had him arrested in the middle of divine service, shipped him off to Greenock and handed him over to the impressment officer as fit for service in the navy. The unfortunate minister was sent on board the Tourrelle, a frigate; from thence was shifted first into one ship, then into another, but his congregation and friends had not been idle, and at the end of five weeks he was discharged by a special admiralty order and granted a certificate and a perpetual protection. He brought an action against Campbell, and that zealous magistrate pleaded in justification that McArthur preached seditious doctrine and was liable to impressment as a fisherman, but he had to pay £105 damages and all costs. — Nineteenth Century.

The Holy Tabernacle.

The custody of the holy tabernacle in Jerusalem was one of the ostensible causes of the Crimean war, and as to its authenticity there has been conflict among students for centuries. The tomb, which was for hundreds of years buried under a mass of earth, was exhumed by the Emperor Constantine, who, if Eusebius is to be believed, knew of its location.



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
of
Us
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Isn't it Worth 25c.
To Be Cured of
Constipation

People who suffer from habitual constipation with all its attendant ills, clogged stomach and bowels, sluggish liver, heartburn, indigestion, and thin and impure blood, are too apt to believe that the only remedy is violent purgatives. The contrary is the case. Such cathartics, even if they do move the bowels, are irritating and griping, leave the stomach inflamed and enfeebled and the constipated condition recurs with greater difficulty of cure and the

capable, reliable person in every
present large salary, per year, payable
\$936 salary, pure and all ex-
\$3 per day absolute, and all ex-
straight, bona-fide, deatue salary, no
commission; salary paid each Saturday and ex-
pense money advanced each week. ST. ANDARD
HOUSE, 334 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO.

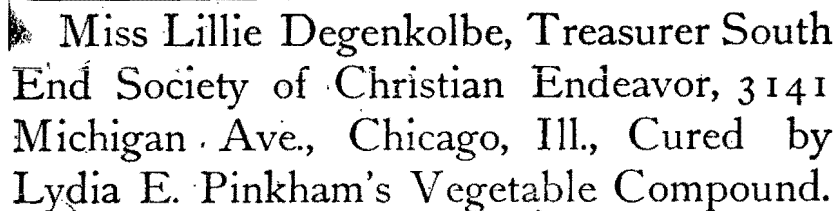
Biggest Movable Bridge.

Chicago has now the largest lift bridge in the world spanning the Chicago river. The movable part of it is 275 feet long, 75 feet longer than the great Tower bridge across the Thames in London, which has been considered a marvel of engineering skill, and the bridge itself is 450 feet long from end to end. It is built wholly of steel.

Each of the two moving leaves weighs 2,000,000 pounds. Besides having the largest span of any movable bridge ever built, it is remarkable because it is constructed for the heaviest railroad service. There are double tracks across.

The bridge is designed for a load of 10,000 pounds per lineal foot, in addition to a concentrated load of 100,000 pounds at any point on the floor of the structure. This gives it exactly twice the carrying capacity of the Tower bridge. It has cost \$450,000.

In the year 620 the mulberry tree was first cultivated in Greece and the Levant for the benefit of the silk-worms.



PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND IS NOT GENUINE.

bloating (or flatulence), general debility, or are beset with such sad
 excitability, irritability, nervousness, or "want-to-be-left-alone"
 feelings, or suppurations, backache,
 they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, lassitude,
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes cholera, "all"
 Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need, the best, needless,
 Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her at
 She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, M.

Sue was shut up among the mysteries of "patterns" innumerable, with Miss Sara Martell. Ethel Hunt sat coloring and half frightened, the sole auditrress of Mr. Morand's objurgations.

"I know there's some one down

Color of Race Horses.
Winning race horses are generally bays, chestnuts or browns; and for every hundred bays among them there are fifty chestnuts and thirty browns. There is no record of an important race being won by a piebald.

Tricks. Most men have little tricks of some kind to which they are addicted. James G. Blaine used to sit by the hour and twirl his thumbs around each other. Secretary Root tips his chin up and down. President McKinley used to keep wetting his lips with his tongue. Smoking made them dry. President Roosevelt jerks the corner of his mouth as if he had a string tied to it. Andrew Carnegie beats a tattoo on the floor with his foot.—New York Press.

A n y W O O D W O R K E R
 Anywhere can make popular article. Enormous profits. Get rich and be happy. Particulars to stamp. Acme Combination Co., Milford, Del.



Gold Medal at Buffalo Exposition.
McILHENNY'S TABASCO

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY, gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. E. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box 5, Atlanta, Ga.

RISO'S CURE FOR
CURIES WHATEVER ELSE FAILS.
 Best Compound. Taste Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

EAT OATNUTS

SALZER'S SEEDS

Never Fail

It is a fact that Salzer's Seeds are grown in more gardens, and planted on more farms in America than any other. There is reason for this—

SALZER'S SEEDS NEVER FAIL.

No matter how poor the soil or inclement the weather, Salzer's Seeds produce. We are the largest growers of Vegetable and Farm Seeds, operating over 6,000 acres, and hence can make the following unprecedented offer—

150 Kinds for 16c, Postpaid.

- 20 kinds of rarest luscious Radishes
- 12 magnificent earliest Melons
- 16 sorts glorious Tomatoes
- 25 peerless Lettuce varieties
- 12 splendid Beet sorts
- 65 gorgeously beautiful Flower Seeds

above 150 sorts, which will furnish you bushel basket of stamps, cent flowers and lots and lots of rare vegetables, to postpaid, etc.; catalog telling all about the rarest kind of fruits, etc.—all earliest vegetables and farm seeds—all for but \$1.50.

Or we mail 7 Hardy Everblooming Cherry wide awake gar.
2 Hardy Plums, 2 Cherries, 2 doz. of 5c. postage, or with treasured, hardy as oak—the

Our great catalogue, positively **ANY, La Crosse, Wis.**
dearer and fuller, is mailed to above 150 sorts for but 16c.

JOHN A. SALZER

A Cough

have made a most thorough of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and repared to say that for all dis- of the lungs it never disap- s."

J. Early Finley, Ironton, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral n't cure rheumatism; never said it would. won't cure dyspepsia; never claimed it. But will cure coughs and lds of all kinds. We st said this sixty years o; we've been saying it er since.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

consult your doctor. If he says take it, m do as he says. If he tells you not take it, then don't take it. He knows. ave it with him. We are willing. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

CLOVER

Largest growers of Clover, Timothy and rasses. Our northern grown Clover, or vigor, frost and drought resisting properties, has justly become famous. SUPERIOR CLOVER, bu. \$5.90; 100 lbs. \$9.80. Crosse Prima Clover, bu. \$5.60; 100 lbs. \$9.20.

Examples Clover, Timothy and Grasses and great Catalog mailed you for 6c postage.

JOHN A. SALZER

SEED CO.

LA CROSSE, WIS.

A BACHELOR'S BLISS.

hand-sewed button hole—INSTANTLY shed to wrist or collar band without ag off the shirt or sewing. 6 samples cents.

THE "EVER-READY,"

3275, Boston, Mass.

dicted with k eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

The Breakfast Hour.
pective Cook—What time do hov breakfast?
stress—We have it at 7.
o response.
stress—Or half past 7, or 8, or past 8.
pective Cook—That's better.
give yez a wake's thril.—Judge.

otor cars of a designedly, heavy are to replace a railway project- n the Congo Free State.

\$100 Reward. \$100.
e readers of this paper will be pleased to that there is at least one dreaded dis- that science has been able to cure in all ages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh is the only positive cure now known to medical fraternity. Catarrh being a con- tional disease, requires a constitutional

Polly's Voice Restored by Operation.
"Polly's all right—all right."

With the entire roof of its mouth cut away and with its cheek held to- gether only by stitches of a surgeon's needle—all the result of a delicate sur- gical operation performed upon it to remove a tumor—a green Cuban par- rot feebly articulated these words in the animal hospital at Lincoln park. They were the first he had uttered for over a week. The tumor had been growing until three days ago when it filled the parrot's throat so that it could hardly breathe and could not swallow food.

The operation was performed by Cy DeVry, head animal keeper, and Dr. Evans, the official veterinarian of the park zoo. When the surgeon was ready with his instruments DeVry took the bird out of its cage and wrapped a towel around its body to bind the legs fast and prevent a strug- gle. He held the parrot on its back and forcing open the beak as wide as possible inserted a wooden wedge. Then the surgeon's knife was thrust into the aperture and the abnormal growth was cut away. To accomplish this it was necessary to split the par- rot's cheek and throat so that nine stitches had to be taken. The opera- tion occupied less than half an hour.

"The parrot belongs to Mrs. Mary DeVoe, who lives in Bissell street," said DeVry. "It was considered a re- markably fine talker and is valuable on that account as well as for being a great pet of Mrs. DeVoe's."—Chicago Daily News.

Neither Better Than the Other.
"This dollar," began the cashier of the restaurant, as he scrutinized the coin.

"Is bad, eh?" interrupted the sour- looking patron.
"Well, it doesn't look very good."
"That so? Just bite it, and if it's anything like the dinner I had it'll taste even worse than it looks."—Cath- olic Standard and Times.

The Legacy of Suffering.
All the good fruits of human nature come, I am persuaded, directly or in- directly, from suffering, with sun- bursts of happiness to ripen them.— Mrs. Crawford in London Truth.

A Man's Statement.
For the casual man there are al- ways many women; for the true wom- an there is only the one man.—The Cosmopolitan.

People who jump at conclusions are apt to go limping back to the starting point. NE5

California.
Year round Excursions three times per week without change from Washington, D. C. to Los Angeles and San Francisco. Personally conducted. Berth \$7.00.
G. C. DANIELS, New England Passenger Agent, 228 Washington St., Boston.
E. E. CURRIER, New England Agent, 170 Washington St., Boston.

It's the running expenses that count up when a man owns an automobile.

Best For the Bowels.

ANGUS THE LOVER.

BY ETHEA GARBERRY.

I follow the silver spears hung from the hands of dawn;
Through silence, through singing of stars,
I journey on and on;
The scattered fires of the sun, blown wide ere the day be done,
Scorch me hurrying after the swift white feet of my fawn.

I am Angus the Lover, I who haste in the track of the wind,
The tameless tempest before, the dusk of quiet behind;
From the heart of a blue gulf hurled, I rise on the waves of the world,
Seeking the love that allures, woful until I find.

The blossom of beauty is she, glad, bright as a shaft of flame,
A burning arrow of life winging me joy and shame;
The hollow deeps of the sky are dumb to my searching cry,
Rending the peace of the gods with the melody of her name.

My quest is by lonely ways—in the cairns of the mighty dead,
On the high horn peaks of snow—panting to hear her tread,
At the edge of the rainbow well whose whispering waters tell
Of a face bent over the rim, rose-pale, and as roses red.

Thus she ever escapes me—a wisp of cloud in the air,
A streak of delicate moonshine, a glory from elsewhere;
Yet out in the vibrant space I shall kiss the rose in her face,
I shall bind her fast to my side with a strand of her flying hair.

—Harper's Magazine.

Her Gallant Cavalier.

By George Buchanan.

"I THINK him the very embodi- ment of chivalry and gallantry," said Ethel Hunt, enthusiasti- cally.

"Humph!" said Aunt Sara, "I've heard girls talk so before. And it gen- erally ended in one thing."

"For shame, Aunt Sarah!" cried Ethel, coloring up to her eyelashes. "I only mean, of course, that he is a very agreeable companion."

Now this Aunt Sara of our little Ethel was no spectacled spinster of an uncertain age, nor portly, pillow- shaped widow, with the photograph of her dear departed husband worn, lock- et-shaped, upon her bosom—but a pret- ty young woman of four or five-and- twenty, with bright blue eyes and hair all streaked with golden gleams, who was engaged in the congenial occupa- tion of making up her wedding clothes.

"The disagreeable fellow," thought Aunt Sara. "He has somehow heard that Ethel has money, and he is deter- mined to win it. If she could only see him in his true light; but I know what a perverse thing a woman's heart is. Just as sure as I attempted to tell her what he really is, she'll make up her mind that he is the finest and least appreciated personage on the face of the earth. And I did so want her to keep her heart whole until Everard Grafton comes to be Charles' groom- man! Everard Grafton is worthy of

there!" he shouted. "I can hear you breathe and your dress rustle. Just like your ugliness not to answer a fel- low! Do you hear, Sue? Black my boots, quick! I'm waiting for them!"

And "bang! bang!" came the useful articles of wear in question down the winding stairway that led into the kitchen.

Poor little Ethel! She half rose up, then sat down again, piteously unde- cided what to do—and even while she hesitated, with color varying like the red and white of the American flag in a high wind, the door at the foot of the stairs flew open and in stalked Mr. Julian Morand, sallow and disheveled, with unkempt hair and beard, fright- fully curved mouth and a most unbe- coming costume of a soiled Turkish dressing gown, faded nether garments and stockinged feet, thrust into dirty red morocco slippers.

"I say you!" he snarled out; "why don't you—"

And then, perceiving to whom he was actually addressing himself, he started back, turning fiery red.

"Miss Hunt!"

And with a downward glance at his toilet he fairly turned and fled, the skirts of his Turkish dressing gown floating like red and orange meteors behind him. And, mortified and terri- fied though she was, Ethel Hunt could not resist the temptation to break into a peal of hearty laughter.

This, then, was her ideal among men, her gallant cavalier, her "Sir Launce- lot" of fancied perfection, snarling at his mother and sister like an ill-condi- tioned bear, flinging old boots down the stairs at them, tumbling out of bed at 9 o'clock in the morning, while his mother split kindlings and picked to- matoes out in the vegetable garden! Like some Chinese idol, so fell Mr. Julian Morand off his high pedestal in the estimation of Miss Ethel Hunt.

She told it all to Sara Martell when they were safe at home.

"Aunt Sara," said she, "I am thor- oughly disenchanted."

Miss Martell shrugged her shoulders and mentally thanked her lucky stars.

"I could have told you as much be- fore," said she. "These Adonises are like cheap calico—they will neither wash nor wear! Wait until Everard Grafton comes."

"And who is Everard Grafton?"

"The nicest young fellow—in the world—after my betrothed husband."

When Mr. Grafton came he so far justified Aunt Sara's encomiums that Ethel really did like him. And Aunt Sara was willing to leave the rest to fate.—New York News.

British Schoolboy Blunders.

The historical and other "facts" given here are taken from schoolboys' examination papers:

Of whom was it said, "He never smiled again?" William Rufus did this after he was shot by the arrow.

My favorite character in English history is Henry VIII., because he had eight wives and killed them all.

Edward III. would have been King of France if his mother had been a man.

Alexander the Great was born in ab- parents.

FARMERS' WIVES.

Notable For Accomplishments That Were Undreamed of a Few Years Ago.

One having access to the Kansas newspapers cannot have failed to note the unusual number of marriages which have taken place during the present season. It has been said that the office of the Probate Judge con- tains the barometer of material con- ditions in every county. What we know for sure is that young folks usu- ally consult their pocketbooks in mak- ing arrangements for marriage, and that in good times these matings are much more frequent.

Those who have gone a little deeper into the subject than a mere math- ematical calculation must also have noticed a great difference in those friendly little notices given by the newspapers, particularly where the bride and bridegroom have come from farmer families. Twenty years ago a marriage notice of a farmer couple in Kansas would, nine times out of ten, have mentioned approvingly that the bride was a master hand at butter, or that she was one of the most success- ful raisers of poultry in the township, or that "she possessed those habits of industry which so peculiarly fitted her to be a farmer's wife."

Now an equal proportion of such notices will recite that the bride is a fine musician, that she is a graduate of such and such an institution; that she won a prize in el- ocution, or that she was noted among her associates for proficiency in some of the arts.

And the difference in these notices makes the vast gulf which has opened between the past and the present with respect to farm life, no doubt to the uneasiness of those who fear that the rugged industry once considered es- sential in successful agriculture has taken its departure. Yet there are those on the other side who cheerfully accept the belief that a woman who can play the piano may be quite as much of a helpmate to the farmer as the woman who can play only on the washboard. The fact is that modern methods, particularly modern machine- ery, have revolutionized the business of agriculture and it no longer requires the man-killing, get-up-at-three-o'clock- in-the-morning industry which former- ly was the price of success. And this revolution has come as much to the farmer's wife as to the farmer. So here's to the farmer's bride who can play a nocturne while the electric churn is churning, or who varies the monotony of her calling by writing es- says on Decadent Art!—Kansas City (Mo.) Journal.

New Glacial Hypothesis.

A Russian servant, Professor E. Ro- govsky, in a recently published paper on "Planetary Atmospheres," suggests incidentally a possible explanation of the earth's glacial period. He says:

"If we suppose that the temperature of the sun at the present time is still increasing—and this is a matter about which there is a division of opinion among solar physicists—or, at least, that it has been increasing until now, the glacial period of the earth may be easily accounted for. Formerly the earth had a high temperature of its

Loving Them.

A smart perambulator stood outside a small shop. In it slept a pretty dimpled baby, and beside it lay a drowsy pug puppy, its nose almost touching the baby's cheek.

Beside them stood a little ragged waif, whose tattered garments barely covered her with decency. In turn she stroked the baby and the puppy.

A lady passing, noticed the strange picture—the beautifully dressed baby the pug puppy, and the ragged child. The baby's mother was in the shop.

"Are you looking after them?" she inquired of the waif.

In a moment the child's face was glorified by a heavenly smile.

"No, ma'am," said she, "I am only loving them."—Home Notes.

Riches Take Wings, but Seldom Fly.

In France they do not burn their money; they build airships with it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Sweat and fruit acids will not discolor goods dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Sold by all druggists.

Lots of fellows have extravagant ideas about everything except work.

Many School Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, break up Colds in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Insomnia may be only another name for an accusing conscience.

FITSPermanently cured. No fits or nervous- ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

There are 296 life-saving stations along the coasts of this country.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma- tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Some people are too weak to turn over a new leaf.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Avenue, N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

San Francisco's exports to China now average over \$400,000 per month.

ST. JACOBS OIL



Used for 50 Years.

The Great Pain-Killing Remedy.

Never fails to cure.

RHEUMATISM, STIFFNESS, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, SPRAINS, SCIATICA, SORENESS, CHEST COLDS,

And All Bodily Aches and Pains.

There is Nothing so Good.

ACTS LIKE MAGIC.

Conquers Pain

SALZER'S SEEDS

Beardless Barley is prodigally prolific, yielding in 1901 for Mr. W. C. Orleans Co., New York, 10 bushels per acre. Does well everywhere. That pays.

20th Century Oats. The oat market, producing from 200 to 300 bush. per acre. Salzer's Oats are war- ranted to produce high yields. The U. S. Ag. Dept. calls them the very best. That pays.

Three Eared Corn. 200 to 250 bush. per acre. is extremely profitable at pre- sent prices of corn. Salzer's seeds produce everywhere.

Marvel Wheat. Yields in 30 States last year over 40 bush. per acre. We also have the celebrated Macca- roni Wheat, which yielded over 60 bush. per acre. That pays.

Speltz. Greater cereal food on earth—60 bush. grain and 4 tons manure per acre. That pays.

Victoria Rape makes it possible to grow hogs, sheep and cattle at a cost of but 1c a lb. Marvel- ously prolific, does well everywhere. That pays.

Bromus Inermis. Most wonderful grass of the century. Produces tons of hay and lots and lots of pasture besides per acre. Grows wherever soil is found. Salzer's seed is warranted. That pays.

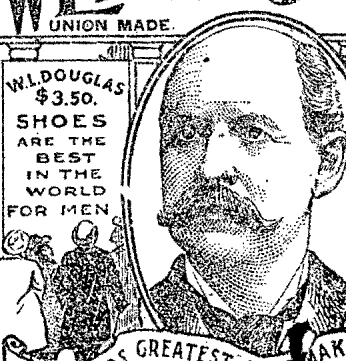
\$10.00 for 10c. We wish you to try our great farm seeds, hence offer to send 10 farm seed samples, containing Thousand Headed Kale, Teosinte, Rape, Alfalfa, Speltz, etc. (fully worth \$10.00) to get a start together with our great catalog for the postage.

SALZER'S MAGIC CRUSHED SHELLS. Best on earth. Sell at \$1.35 per 200 lb. bag; \$4.75 for 500 lbs.; \$5.50 for 1,000 lbs.

John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

\$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50

UNION MADE.



THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOE MAKER

Sold by 63 Douglas Stores and the best shoe dealers everywhere. CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom.

Notice increase of sales in table below:
1999 = 748,708 Pairs.
1998 = 808,122 Pairs.
1997 = 830,000 Pairs.
1996 = 1,259,754 Pairs.
1995 = 1,566,720 Pairs.

Business More Than Doubled in Four Years.

THE REASONS:
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other man in the world.
W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes placed side by side with \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes of other makes, are found to be just as good. They will outwear two pairs of ordinary \$3.00 and \$5.00 shoes.
Made of the best leathers, including Patent Corona Kid, Corona Calf, and National Kangaroo.
Fast Color Breiols and Always Black Shoes used.
W. L. Douglas \$3.00 "Gilt Edge Line" cannot be equalled.
Shoes by mail 25c. extra. Catalog free.
W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Capsicum Vaseline